64
PAGES
OF
THRILLS!
ACTION
COMICS
10
LEO E. OMEALIA

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VINCENT A. SULLIVAN
Editor

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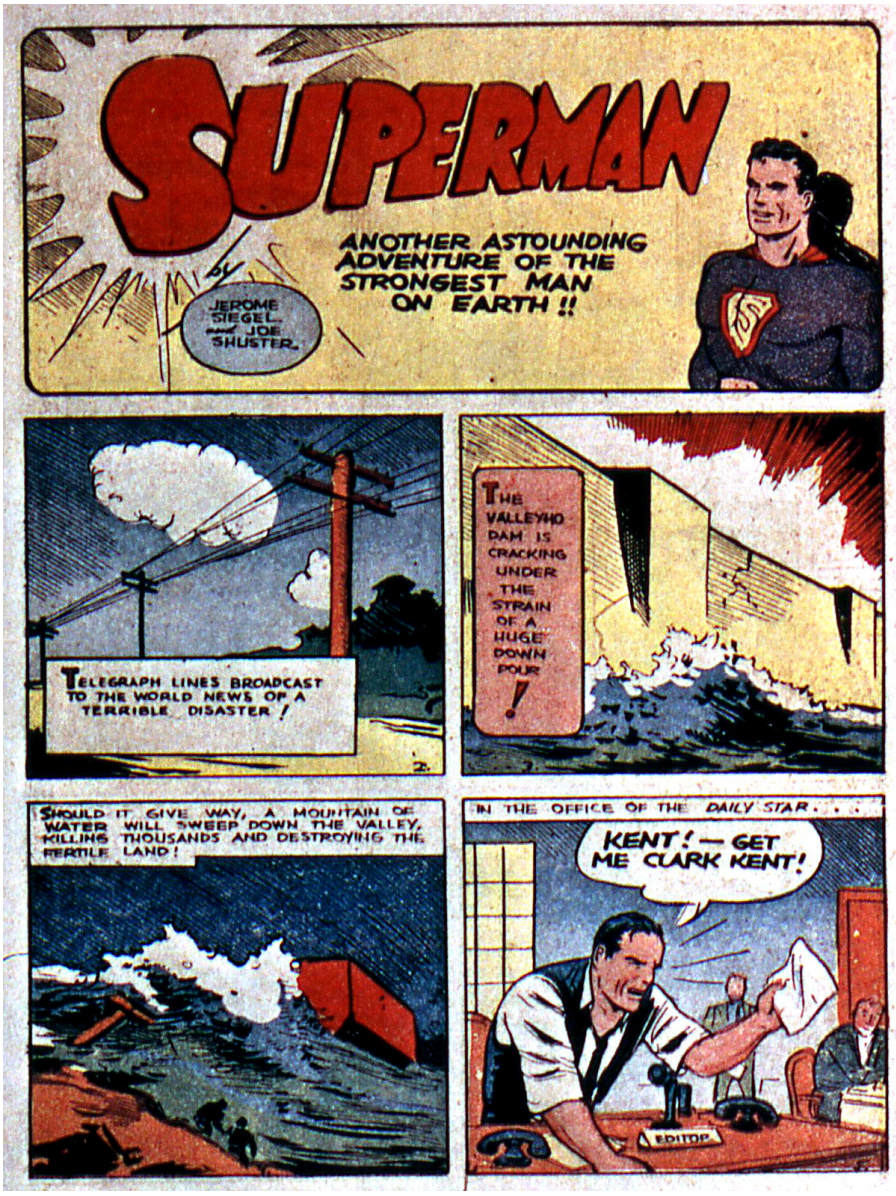
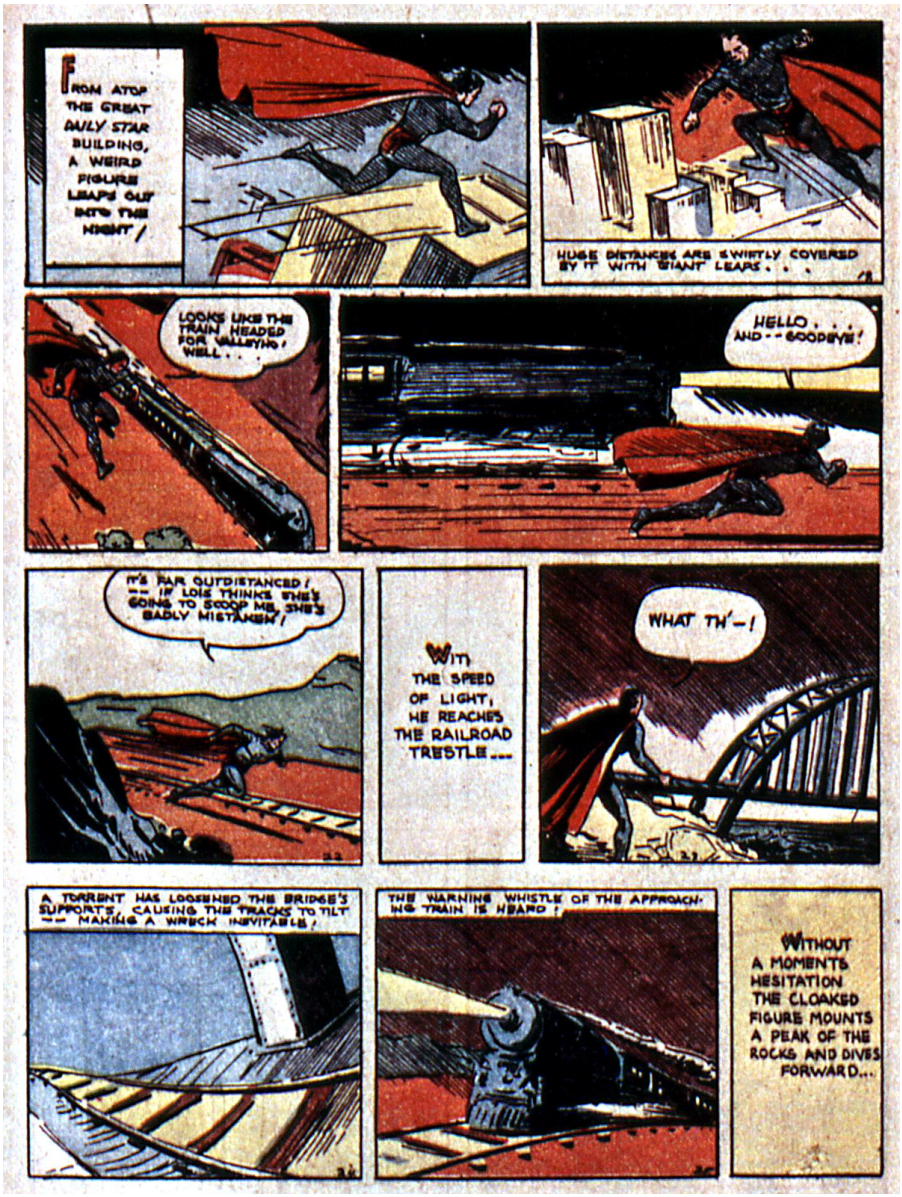
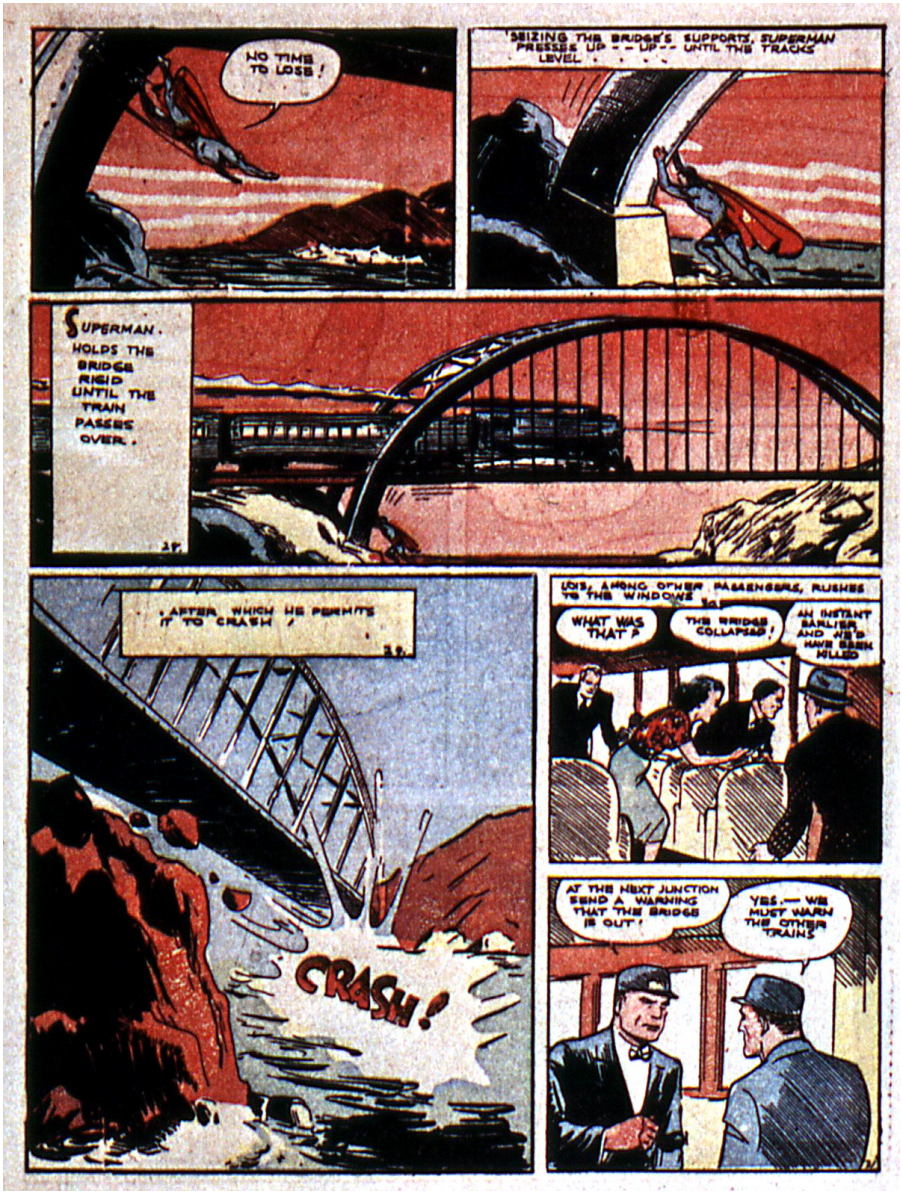
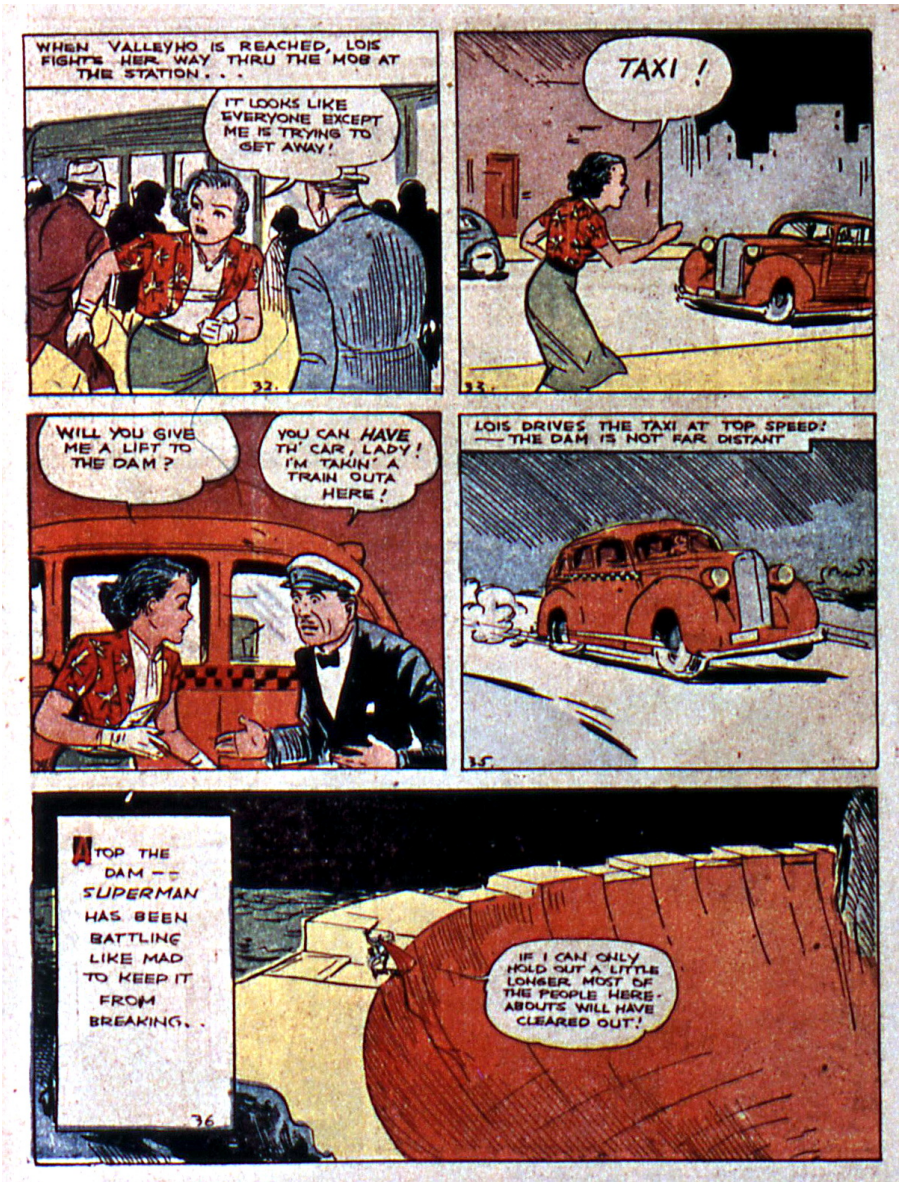

SUPERMAN
ANOTHER ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF THE STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH !!
BY JEROME SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER.
TELEGRAPH LINES BROADCAST TO THE WORLD NEWS OF A TERRIBLE DISASTER !
2.
THE VALLEYHO DAM IS CRACKING UNDER THE STRAIN OF A HUGE DOWN POUR !
SHOULD IT GIVE WAY, A MOUNTAIN OF WATER WILL SWEEP DOWN THE VALLEY, KILLING THOUSANDS AND DESTROYING THE FERTILE LAND !
IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY STAR . . .
KENT ! — GET ME CLARK KENT !
EDITOR

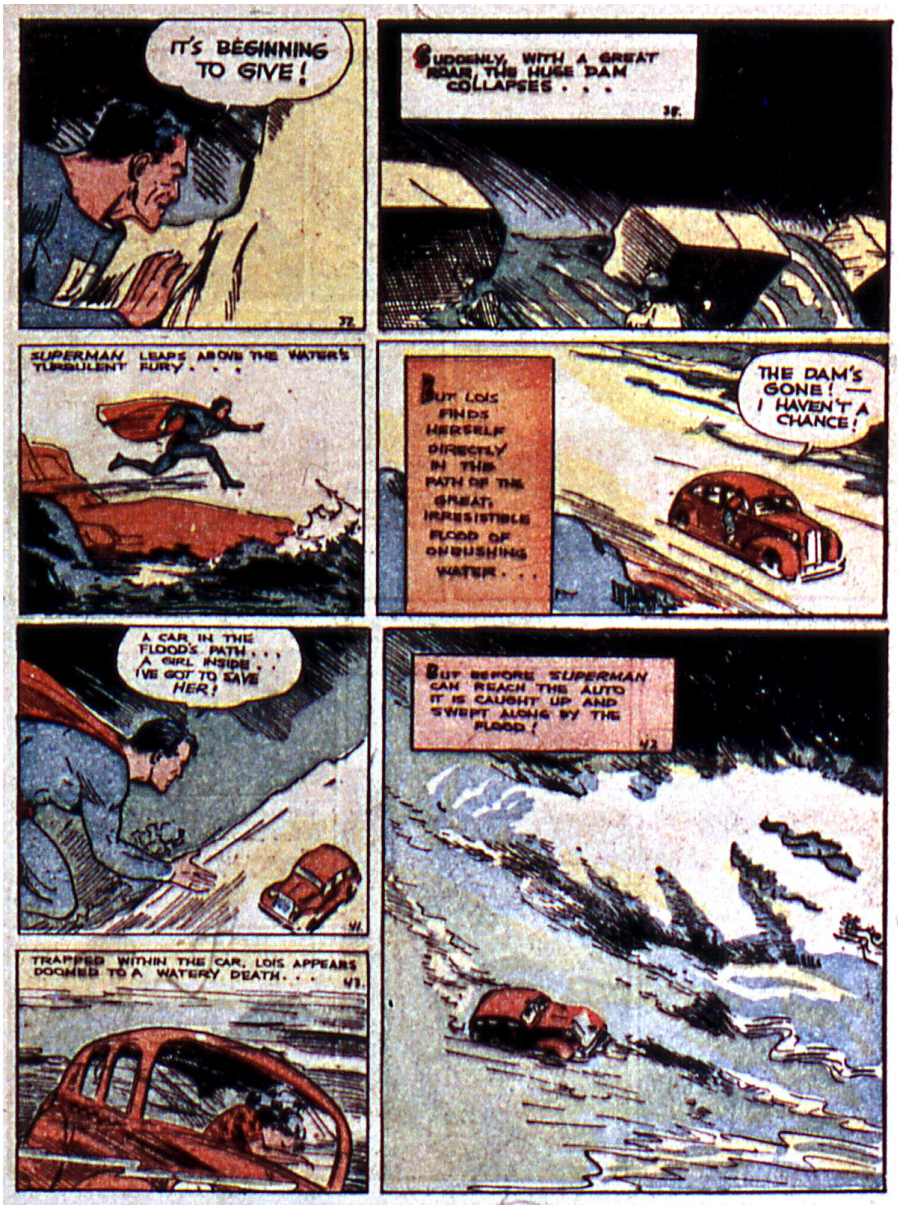
HE ISN'T IN THE OFFICE!
WELL, LOOK FOR HIM, LOIS! — AND HAVE HIM REPORT TO ME BEFORE I LOSE MY MIND!
BUT WHY NOT HAVE ME HANDLE THE ASSIGNMENT?
CAN'T! IT'S TOO IMPORTANT! — THIS IS NO JOB FOR A GIRL!
NO JOB FOR A WOMAN, EH? — I'VE HALF A MIND TO...
LOIS ENCOUNTERS CLARK OUTSIDE THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE...
CLARK KENT! — JUST THE MAN I'M LOOKING FOR!
DAILY STAR
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE ACTUALLY GLAD TO SEE ME?
I SHOULD SAY I AM! — WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND COVER AN ASSIGNMENT FOR ME?
WOULD!! YOU KNOW I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!
GOOD! — GO TO THE CITY HOSPITAL'S MATERNITY WARD. A MRS. MAHONEY IS EXPECTING SEPTUPLETS!
WHAT A STORY! — THANKS LOIS! YOU'RE A PEACH TO LET ME HANDLE THIS!

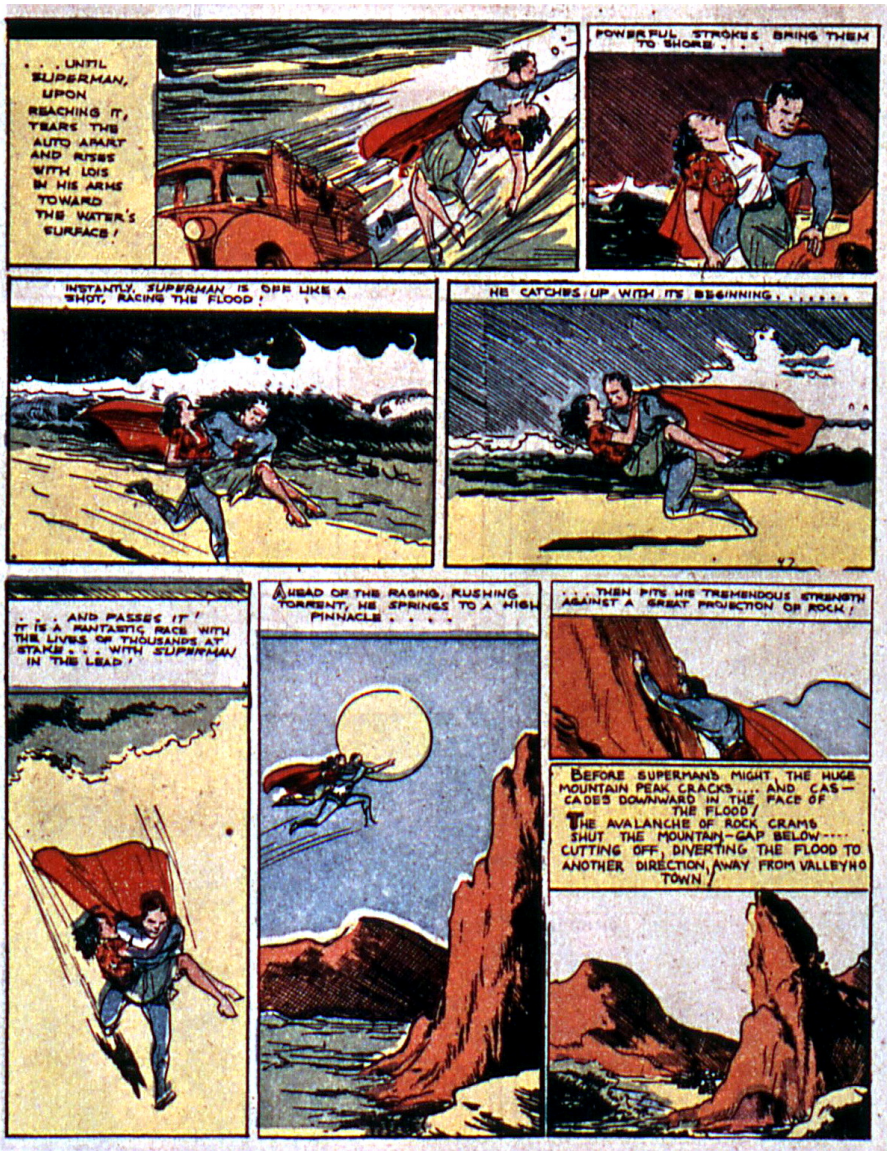
LATER . . . .
ONE ROUND-TRIP TICKET TO VALLEY-HO, PLEASE.
TRACK 4
AT THE CITY HOSPITAL . . .
SOMEBODY'S BEEN SPOOFING YOU, PAL! THERE'S NO MRS. MAHONEY REGISTERED HERE.
THAT'S STRANGE!
SAY! I WONDER IF LOIS IS BY ANY CHANCE PULLING A DOUBLE-CROSS? I'D BETTER GET RIGHT BACK TO THE OFFICE!
YOU BRAINLESS IDIOT! THE GREATEST NEWS STORY IN MONTHS ON THE FIRE, AND YOU WASTE YOUR TIME AT A HOSPITAL!
BUT, CHIEF! I DIDN'T KNOW...
AND THE WORST PART OF IT IS THAT THE LAST TRAIN FOR VALLEYHO HAS ALREADY LEFT! --KENT! REPORT TO THE CASHIER YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT KENT HAS OTHER PLANS! WHEN ALONE, HE STRIPS OFF HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND STANDS REVEALED IN THE SUPERMAN COSTUME!
NOW TO GET THAT STORY!


FROM ATOP THE GREAT DAILY STAR BUILDING, A WEIRD FIGURE LEAPS OUT INTO THE NIGHT!
HUGE DISTANCES ARE SWIFTLY COVERED BY IT WITH GIANT LEAPS . . .
LOOKS LIKE THE TRAIN HEADED FOR VALLEYING! WELL . . .
HELLO . . . AND - - GOODBYE!
IT'S FAR OUTDISTANCED! - - IF LOIS THINKS SHE'S GOING TO SCOOP ME, SHE'S SADLY MISTAKEN!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HE REACHES THE RAILROAD TRESTLE...
WHAT TH'-!
A TORRENT HAS LOOSENED THE BRIDGE'S SUPPORTS, CAUSING THE TRACKS TO TILT - - MAKING A WRECK INEVITABLE!
THE WARNING WHISTLE OF THE APPROACHING TRAIN IS HEARD!
WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION THE CLOAKED FIGURE MOUNTS A PEAK OF THE ROCKS AND DIVES FORWARD...

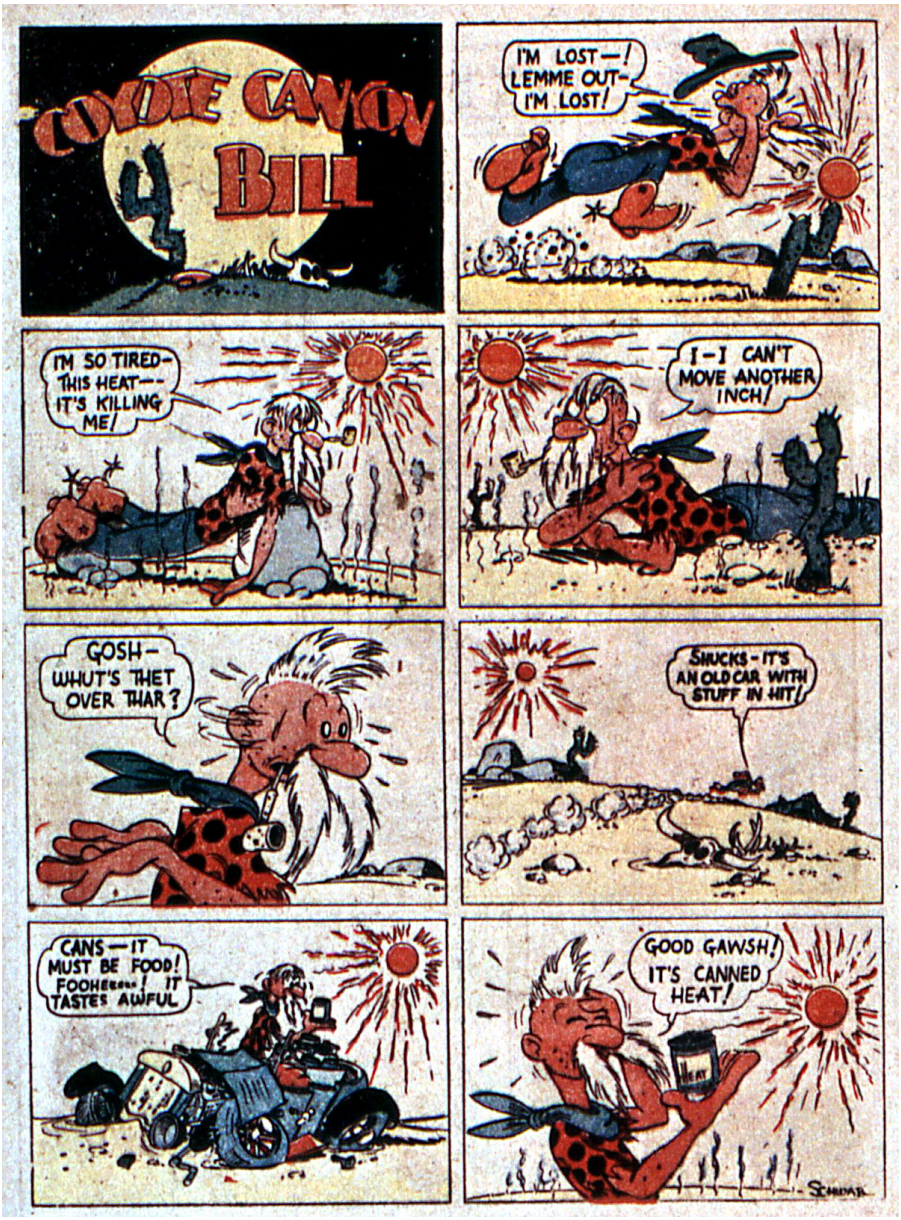

NO TIME TO LOSE!
SEIZING THE BRIDGE'S SUPPORTS, SUPERMAN PRESSES UP - - UP - - UNTIL THE TRACKS LEVEL . . . . .
SUPERMAN . HOLDS THE BRIDGE RIGID UNTIL THE TRAIN PASSES OVER .
. AFTER WHICH HE PERMITS IT TO CRASH !
CRASH!
LOIS, AMONG OTHER PASSENGERS, RUSHES TO THE WINDOWS
WHAT WAS THAT ?
THE BRIDGE COLLAPSED !
AN INSTANT EARLIER AND WE'D HAVE BEEN KILLED
AT THE NEXT JUNCTION SEND A WARNING THAT THE BRIDGE IS OUT !
YES, — WE MUST WARN THE OTHER TRAINS


WHEN VALLEYHO IS REACHED, LOIS FIGHTS HER WAY THRU THE MOB AT THE STATION . . .
IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE EXCEPT ME IS TRYING TO GET AWAY!
32.
TAXI !
33.
WILL YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO THE DAM ?
YOU CAN HAVE TH' CAR, LADY! I'M TAKIN' A TRAIN OUTA HERE!
LOIS DRIVES THE TAXI AT TOP SPEED! — THE DAM IS NOT FAR DISTANT
35.
ATOP THE DAM -- SUPERMAN HAS BEEN BATTLING LIKE MAD TO KEEP IT FROM BREAKING . .
IF I CAN ONLY HOLD OUT A LITTLE LONGER, MOST OF THE PEOPLE HEREABOUTS WILL HAVE CLEARED OUT!
36


IT'S BEGINNING TO GIVE!
72
SUDDENLY, WITH A GREAT ROAR, THE HUGE DAM COLLAPSES . . .
SUPERMAN LEAPS ABOVE THE WATER'S TURBULENT FURY . . .
BUT LOIS FINDS HERSELF DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE GREAT, IRRESISTIBLE FLOOD OF ONRUSHING WATER . . .
THE DAM'S GONE! — I HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
A CAR IN THE FLOOD'S PATH . . . A GIRL INSIDE . . . I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!
BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN REACH THE AUTO IT IS CAUGHT UP AND SWEPT ALONG BY THE FLOOD!
TRAPPED WITHIN THE CAR, LOIS APPEARS DOOMED TO A WATERY DEATH . . .

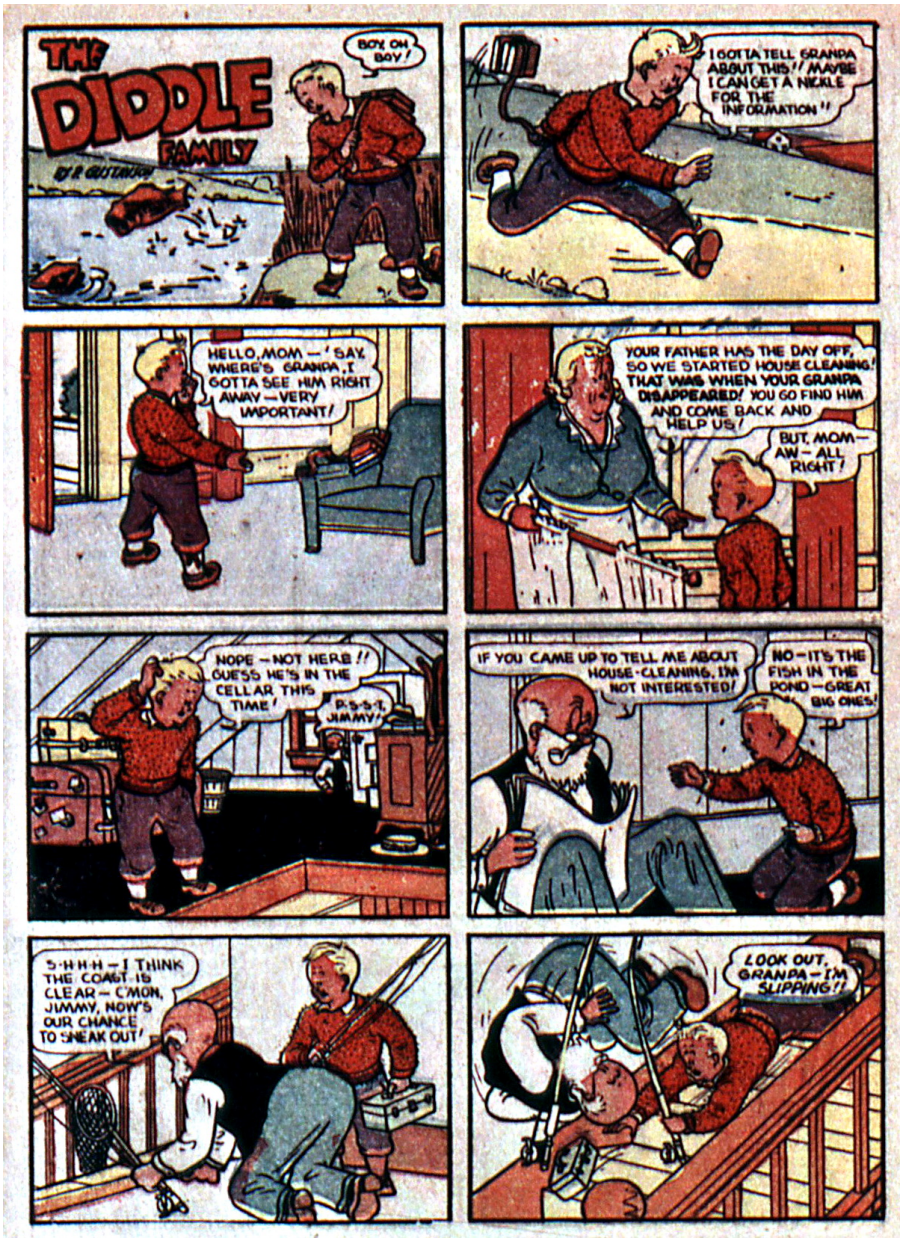

. . . UNTIL SUPERMAN, UPON REACHING IT, TEARS THE AUTO APART AND RISES WITH LOIS IN HIS ARMS TOWARD THE WATER'S SURFACE!
POWERFUL STROKES BRING THEM TO SHORE . . .
INSTANTLY, SUPERMAN IS OFF LIKE A SHOT, RACING THE FLOOD!
HE CATCHES UP WITH ITS BEGINNING . . . . . .
. . . AND PASSES IT! IT IS A FANTASTIC RACE WITH THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS AT STAKE . . . WITH SUPERMAN IN THE LEAD!
AHEAD OF THE RAGING, RUSHING TORRENT, HE SPRINGS TO A HIGH PINNACLE . . . .
. . . THEN PITS HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH AGAINST A GREAT PROJECTION OF ROCK!
BEFORE SUPERMAN'S MIGHT, THE HUGE MOUNTAIN PEAK CRACKS . . . AND CASCADES DOWNWARD IN THE PACE OF THE FLOOD!
THE AVALANCHE OF ROCK CRAMS SHUT THE MOUNTAIN-GAP BELOW---- CUTTING OFF, DIVERTING THE FLOOD TO ANOTHER DIRECTION, AWAY FROM VALLEYHO TOWN!

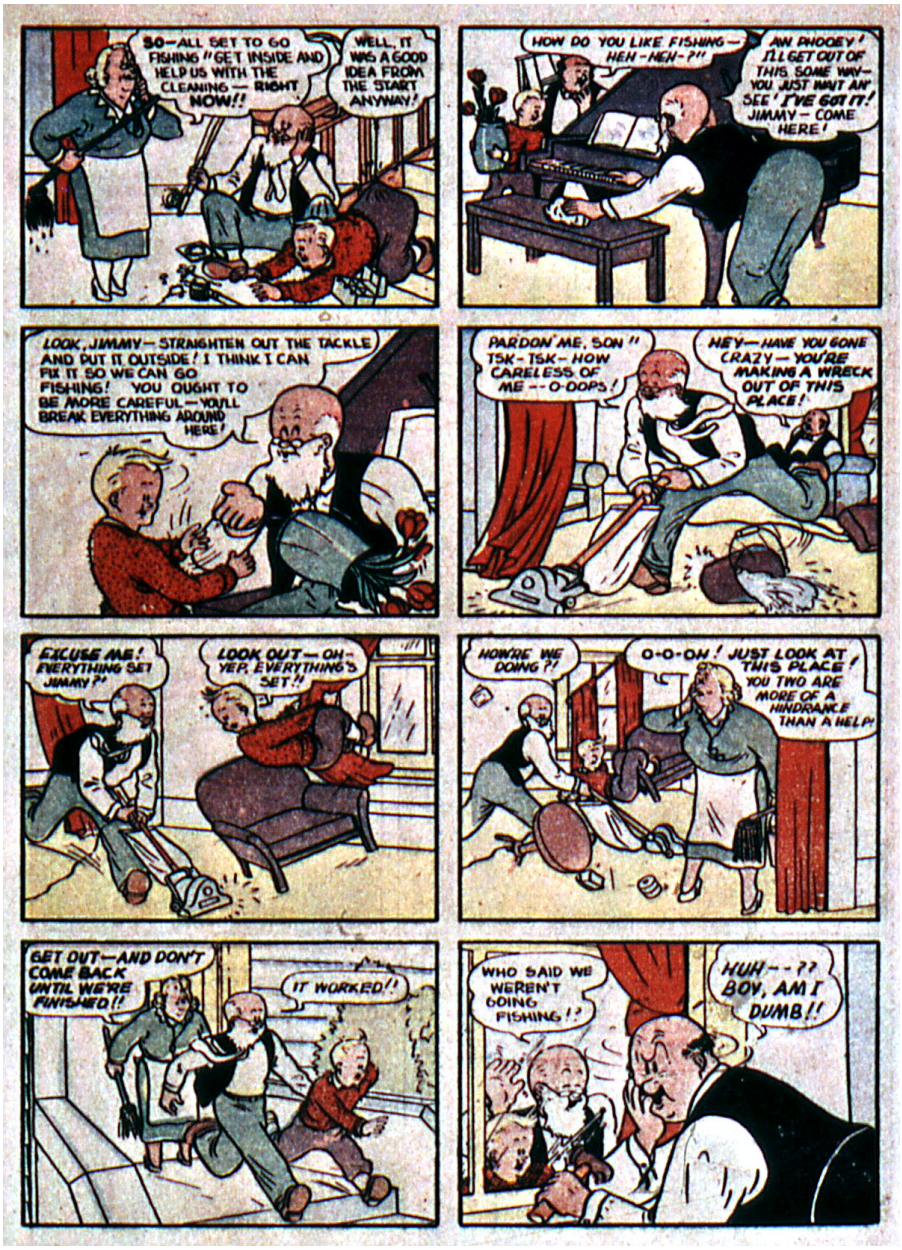
WHEW! BARELY IN TIME!
YOU DID IT! YOU SAVED ALL THOSE PEOPLE! — OH, I COULD KISS YOU!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WILL!
LADY! — PLEAS\!
WOW! — WHAT A KISS!
A SUPER-KISS FOR A SUPER-MAN!
SUDDENLY SWEEPING LOIS OFF HER FEET, SUPERMAN LEAPS OUTWARD . . . AT . . .
ENOUGH OF THAT! I'VE GOT TO BRING YOU BACK TO SAFETY — WHERE I'LL BE SAFE FROM YOU!
THE FIRST TIME YOU CARRIED ME LIKE THIS I WAS FRIGHTENED — JUST AS I WAS FRIGHTENED OF YOU. BUT NOW I LOVE IT — JUST AS I LOVE YOU!
WHEN VALLEYHO TOWN IS REACHED . . .
DON'T GO! STAY WITH ME . . . ALWAYS . . .
PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
LATER
HELLO, CHIEF! — THIS IS CLARK KENT CALLING FROM VALLEYHO — GOT HERE BY AIRPLANE AND HAVE SOME SENSATIONAL NEWS! — AM I RE-HIRED? — O.K. CONNECT ME WITH A REWRITE MAN.
AS CLARK LEAVES THE PHONE BOOTH, HE ENCOUNTERS . . .
LOIS!
THAT WASN'T A NICE STUNT YOU PULLED ON ME! BUT I STILL LIKE YOU!
WHO CARES! (—THE SPINELESS WORM! I CAN HARDLY BEAR LOOKING AT HIM, AFTER HAVING BEEN IN THE ARMS OF A REAL HE-MAN!)
THE END
EXTRA
IF YOU'D LIKE TO WIN ONE OF THE $25 IN ONE DOLLAR PRIZES WE ARE GIVING AWAY, TURN TO THE BACK INSIDE COVER!!


COYOTE CANYON
BILL
I'M LOST—! LEMME OUT— I'M LOST!
I'M SO TIRED— THIS HEAT— IT'S KILLING ME!
I—I CAN'T MOVE ANOTHER INCH!
GOSH— WHUT'S THET OVER THAR?
SHUCKS—IT'S AN OLD CAR WITH STUFF IN HIT!
CANS—IT MUST BE FOOD! FOOHEeee! IT TASTES AWFUL
GOOD GAWSH! IT'S CANNED HEAT!

FANTASTIC FACTS

THE PARIS POLICE DEPT. KEEPS A SQUAD OF RAT-CATCHING CATS, WHICH MAY BE HIRED FOR A SMALL FEE!!
YUH GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!!
MY WIFE'S BIN' USING MY RAZOR AGIN!
RAZORS MADE OUT OF BRONZE WERE USED 3000 YEARS AGO!
A TERRIFIC TORNADO-LIKE WATERSPOUT AT CALCUTTA, INDIA ONCE DROVE A THIN BAMBOO CANE COMPLETELY THROUGH A SIX FOOT WALL, FACED ON BOTH SIDES BY BRICK. STORMS OF THIS NATURE CARRY STRAWS THROUGH THE AIR WITH SUCH VELOCITY THAT THEY ARE OFTEN FOUND IMBEDDED IN TREE-TRUNKS TO A DEPTH OF SEVERAL INCHES //
PEOPLE WHO LIVE TO BE SEVENTY SPEND ABOUT 23 YEARS SLEEPING — 13 YEARS TALKING AND 6 YEARS EATING!!
HOW MANY YEARS TALKING?
BLA-BLA
THE ONLY BUILDING IN THE UNITED STATES OVER WHICH THE AMERICAN FLAG IS FLOWN DAY AND NIGHT, IS THE NATIONAL CAPITOL
THE CHINESE CALL THE LOWLY GRASSHOPPERS "SHRIMPS OF THE EARTH" AND CATCH THEM FOR FOOD!!
GREP


THE DIDDLE FAMILY
BY R. CUSTANCE
BOY, OH BOY!
I GOTTA TELL GRANDA ABOUT THIS!" MAYBE I CAN GET A NICKLE FOR THE INFORMATION"
HELLO, MOM — SAY, WHERE'S GRANDA, I GOTTA SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY — VERY IMPORTANT!
YOUR FATHER HAS THE DAY OFF, SO WE STARTED HOUSE CLEANING! THAT WAS WHEN YOUR GRANPA DISAPPEARED! YOU GO FIND HIM AND COME BACK AND HELP US!
BUT, MOM — AW — ALL RIGHT!
NOPE — NOT HERE!! GUESS HE'S IN THE CELLAR THIS TIME!
P-S-S-T, JIMMY!
IF YOU CAME UP TO TELL ME ABOUT HOUSE-CLEANING, I'M NOT INTERESTED!
NO — IT'S THE FISH IN THE POND — GREAT BIG ONES!
S-H-H-H — I THINK THE COAST IS CLEAR — C'MON, JIMMY, NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SNEAK OUT!
LOOK OUT, GRANPA — I'M SLIPPING!!


SO—ALL SET TO GO FISHING "GET INSIDE AND HELP US WITH THE CLEANING — RIGHT NOW!!
WELL, IT WAS A GOOD IDEA FROM THE START ANYWAY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE FISHING— HEH-HEH-?"
AW PHOOEY! I'LL GET OUT OF THIS SOME WAY— YOU JUST WAIT AN' SEE! I'VE GOT IT! JIMMY — COME HERE!
LOOK, JIMMY— STRAIGHTEN OUT THE TACKLE AND PUT IT OUTSIDE! I THINK I CAN FIX IT SO WE CAN GO FISHING! YOU OUGHT TO BE MORE CAREFUL— YOU'LL BREAK EVERYTHING AROUND HERE!
PARDON ME, SON!! TSK-TSK- HOW CARELESS OF ME--O-OOPS!
HEY— HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY— YOU'RE MAKING A WRECK OUT OF THIS PLACE!
EXCUSE ME! EVERYTHING SET JIMMY?"
LOOK OUT— OH- YEP, EVERYTHING'S SET!!
HOW'RE WE DOING?!
O-O-OH! JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE! YOU TWO ARE MORE OF A HINDRANCE THAN A HELP!
GET OUT— AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED!!
IT WORKED!!
WHO SAID WE WEREN'T GOING FISHING!?
HUH--?? BOY, AM I DUMB!!

"CHUCK" DAWSON
BY H. FLEMING
CHUCK HAS TAKEN TO THE HILLS WITH THE SHERIFF AND THE TWO GUNMEN, TRIGGER AND BUTCH IN HOT PURSUIT—
FROM HIS POSITION ABOVE, CHUCK SEES THEM LEAVE THEIR HORSES IN A THICKET AT THE FOOT OF A CLIFF ——
WITH HIS ROPE, HE LOWERS HIMSELF, CUTS THE HORSES LOOSE AND STAMPEDES THEM —
HE CAME DOWN BY THAT ROPE — IF HE HAD GONE BACK AGAIN, HE WOULD HAVE PULLED IT UP AFTER HIM —
SPREAD OUT — WE GOT HIM TRAPPED
THAT'S RIGHT
SUDDENLY, FROM BEHIND A CLUMP OF ROCKS, CHUCK SNAPS OUT A COMMAND
REACH FOR THE CLOUDS YOU THREE!
TOSS YOUR BARKERS BEHIND YOU AND BE CAREFUL, HOW YOU DO IT.
SHERIFF, I'M TELLING YOU TO LAY OFF OF MY TRAIL — I'D PLUGGED NOTCH LOGAN, IT WAS IN SELF DEFENCE — HE WAS BURWELL'S HIRED GUN-SLICK. LIKE THESE TWO GENTS ARE — NOW GET!
NOW I'LL BE GETTING UP TO THE TOP AND GET MY HORSE —

LIKE AS NOT THAT SHERIFF IS UNDER. BURWELL'S THUMB - I SUPPOSE HE'LL BE BACK WITH A POSSE
SAY, WHERE IN HECK IS BLACKY? I LEFT HIM TIED TO THAT SPRUCE, YONDER
MAYBE HE BROKE LOOSE
SOMEBODY WAS HERE WHILE I WAS BELOW!
THERE MUST BE A HIDEOUT UP ON THE TOP - IT'S GOING TO BE MIGHTY HARD TO FOLLOW TRACKS OVER THIS HARD SURFACE
THE TRAIL WINDS IN AND OUT AMONG ROCKS AND UNDERGROWTH, UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE -
SOMEHOW I'VE LOST THE TRAIL - CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER THIS WAY - IT MUST HAVE BRANCHED OFF -
THE CREEK WIDENS OUT BENEATH THIS LEDGE INTO A POOL I'LL CLIMB OUT AND LOOK AROUND -
AS CHUCK CLIMBS OUT ON THE LEDGE ROCK, A MAN IS WATCHING FROM ABOVE - HE LIFTS A RIFLE TO HIS SHOULDER TAKES AIM AND FIRES -

...E.I.N.G...
CHUCK SWAYS NEAR THE EDGE FOR A MOMENT, THEN TOPPLES HEAD FOREMOST FROM THE LEDGE-
CHUCK'S MUSCULAR BODY TURNS IN MID-AIR AND SHOOTS DOWN INTO A DEEP POOL, FORTY FEET BELOW
SPLASH
FROM ABOVE, THE MAN WITH THE RIFLE CRANES HIS NECK TO SEE CHUCK'S BODY DISAPPEAR BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE POOL.
I GOT HIM! I'LL GO DOWN AND GIT HIS HAT THEN I'M ALL SET!
BUT HE DOES NOT SEE. A MOMENT LATER, CHUCK'S HEAD AND SHOULDERS EMERGE FROM THE EDGE OF THE POOL, SCREENED BY OVER-HANGING BRANCHES
THAT WAS CLOSE — HE'LL THINK HE GOT ME
NOW I'LL SEE IF I CAN ROUND UP THAT SKUNK — I'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE SURPRISE
I'VE LOST MY GUN BUT I'M GOING TO GET HIM ANYWAY!

THERE HE IS! HE'S THAT BUZZARD CALLED STEVE
SO THAT COYOTE TOOK MY HORSE AGAIN, EH?
HERE HE COMES
CHUCK SUDDENLY LEAPS DOWN UPON THE ON-COMING FIGURE, HIS BOOT-HEEL STRIKING THE OTHER'S HAND HOLDING THE RIFLE
AS CHUCK LANDS, A SPUR CATCHES ON A ROOT, THROWING HIM ON HIS BACK— INSTANTLY, STEVE LEAPS UPON HIM AND RAINS BLOWS ON HIS HEAD
WITH A GRIP ON HIS THROAT, CHUCK MANAGES TO PULL HIM OVER.— THEN, HE FIGHTS DESPERATELY TO KEEP THE GUN-MAN FROM REACHING HIS SIX-GUN DROPPED FROM HIS HOLSTER
WITH HIS FOOT, CHUCK FINALLY MANEUVERS THE GUN WITHIN REACH OF HIS HAND— SNATCHING IT UP, HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET
NOW THEN, YOU HIRED GUN-TOTER, GET UP ON YOUR FEET OR I'LL GIVE YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN LEAD!
LEAD ME TO WHERE YOU'VE GOT MY HORSE, PRONTO!

MEAN WHILE, THE SHERIFF, TRIGGER AND BUTCH, FINALLY CATCH THEIR HORSES
THAT JIGGER CAN HOLE-UP IN THE HILLS AND KEEP US GUESSIN' AS LONG AS HE WANTS TO - I'M ROUNDIN' UP A POSSE TO SMOKE HIM OUT - YOU TWO, GO BACK AND KEEP ON HIS TRAIL - I'LL BE ALONG AS SOON AS I CAN -
I'M FER ROUNDIN' UP THE $500 REWARD BEFORE THE POSSE GITS HERE!
YOU SAID IT - THAT OWERO LOOKS GOOD TO ME
THIS TIME, LEAVING THEIR HORSES IN A HOLLOW SOME DISTANCE AWAY, THEY CIRCLE AROUND KEEPING WELL UNDER COVER
HE CAN'T HOSS OUT FROM ME - I HOLED-UP HERE MYSELF, TWO YEARS AGO
HEY, IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S COMIN' NOW - GIT GEHIND SOMETHIN'!
YEH - I HEAR HIM -
MEANWHILE CHUCK IS FORCING STEVE TO LEAD HIM TO HIS HORSE, PRODDING HIM IN THE BACK WITH HIS GUN-BARREL EVERY FEW STEPS
I'M TAKING YOU BACK, HOMBRE, TO TURN YOU OVER TO AN HONEST SHERIFF.' THEY STRETCH THE NECKS OF HORSE-THIEVES WITH A ROPE FROM A BRANCH OF THE NEAREST TREE - WHERE I COME FROM!
LOOK HERE, MISTER, I WASN'T STEALIN' YORE HOSS FER MYSELF - GIMME A CHANCE AN' I'LL TELL YUN EVERYTHING
O.K. UNBUTTON YOUR UP BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY -
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS - THE BOSS TOLD ME TO -
BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD, TRIGGER AND BUTCH ARE HIDING
HEY LOOK, HE'S GUNNIN' THAT NEW JASPER, STEVE - THE BOSS SAYS HE'S HELPIN' US ON THAT JOB - NOW DID HE GIT UP HERE?
LISTEN, HE'S GOIN' TO SPILL WHAT HE KNOWS

OH YEH?- WELL, I'LL CUT THAT SNORT WITH A BULLET- THE DANGED SQUEALER!
WITH THE CRACK OF TRIGGER'S SIX-GUN, STEVE PITCHES FORWARD ON HIS FACE- CHUCK LEAPS FOR COVER
AS CHUCK LEAPS BEHIND A BUSH, SUDDENLY A GUN IS THRUST IN HIS FACE
LIFT 'EM, HIGH!
DUCKING SUDDENLY, CHUCK SHOOTS OUT HIS RIGHT FOOT TO THE GUNMAN'S SHIN AND SWINGS UP HIS LEFT FIST WITH A HARD JOLT TO HIS JAW!
CRACK
BUT- THE NEXT MOMENT, TRIGGER LEAPS TO BUTCH'S AID. BRINGING THE BUTT OF HIS GUN DOWN ON CHUCK'S HEAD
I WOULD HAVE PLUGGED THIS SKUNK IF IT WASN'T THAT WE WANT TO USE HIM- WE'LL GIT THAT $600 AN' THEN DUCK ACROSS THE BORDER BEFORE BURWELL GITS BACK FROM ARIZONA- I'N QUITTIN' BURWELL ANYWAY-
SAME HERE- WE GOT TO HIDE THIS SQUEALER'S CARCASS SOMEWHERES
CONTINUED

PEP MORGAN

BY GENE BAXTER

PEP HAS BEEN INVITED BY HIS YOUNG FRIENDS, TOMMY AND BILLY WATKINS, TO HELP THEM SAIL THE "NANCY II" IN THE NEWPORT SILVER CUP RACES. A LARGE NUMBER OF SAILBOATS HAVE BEEN ENTERED —

AS PEP IS CHECKING UP ON THE RIGGING, TOMMY AND BILLY APPROACH—

HI, PEP!

NANCY II

COME ON FELLOWS! THE RACE STARTS IN HALF AN HOUR, SO WE JUST HAVE TIME TO WARM HER UP A BIT - SHE'S RARIN' TO GO!

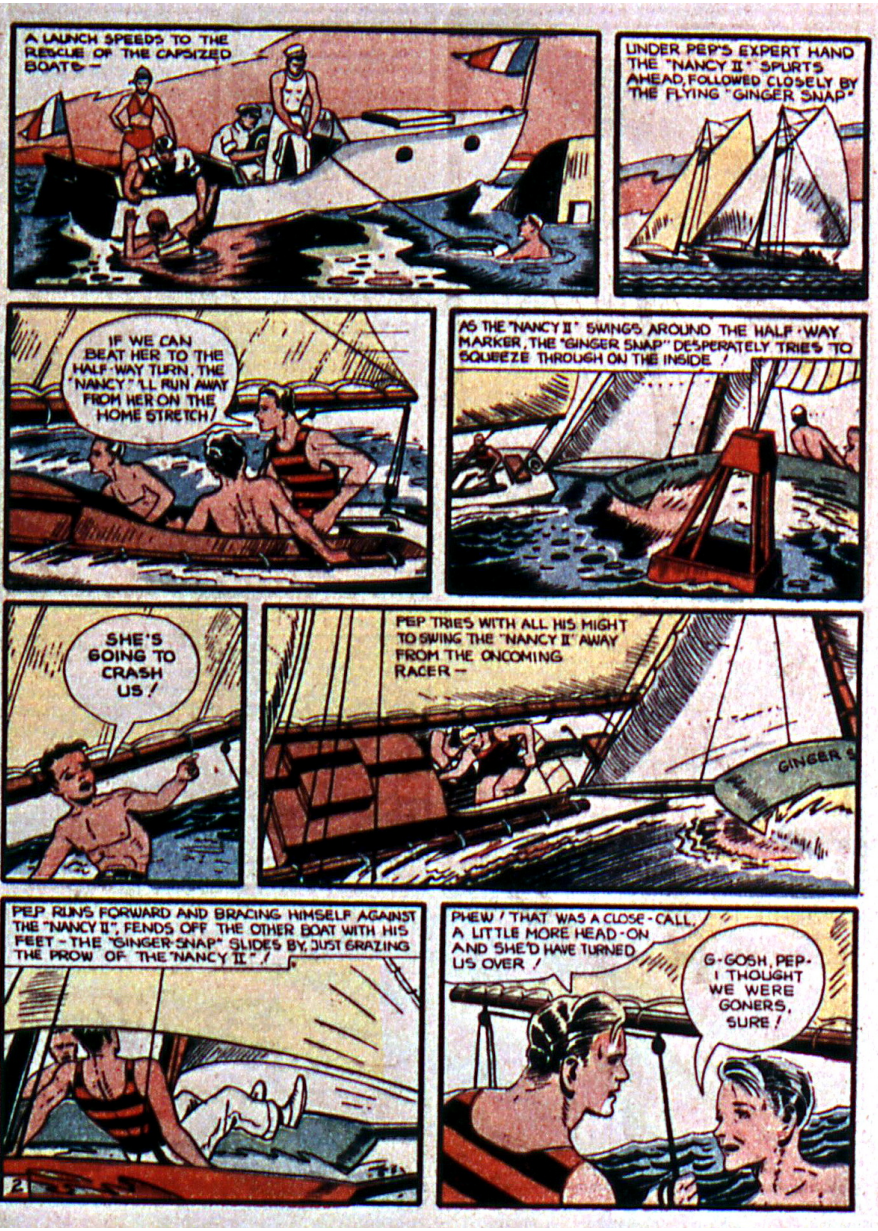
THERE'S JIMMY YOUNG'S BOAT "GINGER SNAP" - SHE'S FAVORED TO WIN, BUT THE OLD "NANCY II" WILL SHOW 'EM!

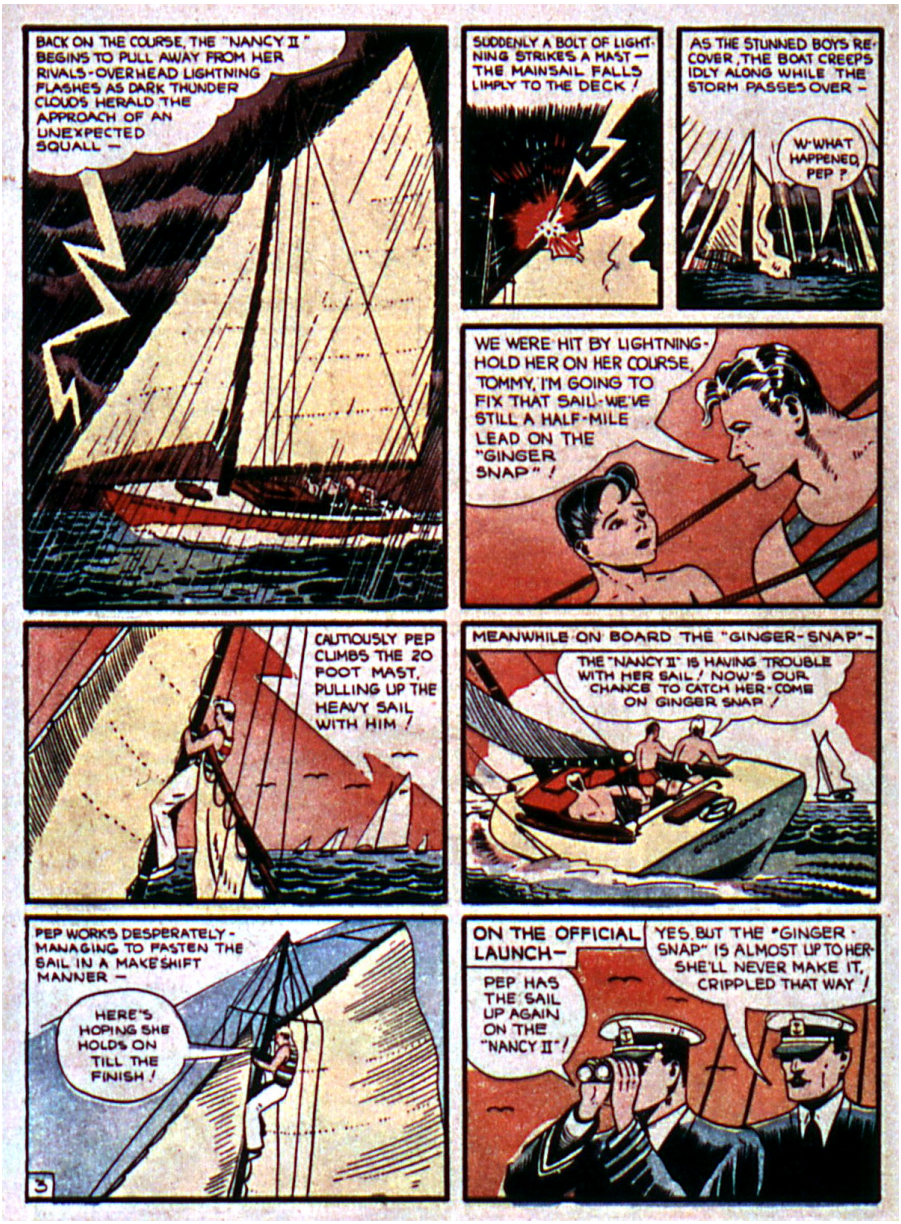
THE HOUR FOR THE RACE ARRIVES - THE SAILBOATS MANEUVER INTO POSITION FOR THE START OF THE TEN MILE RACE.

BANG

THE RACE IS ON!

IN THE WILD SCRAMBLE FOR A FAST START TWO BOATS CAPSIZE!

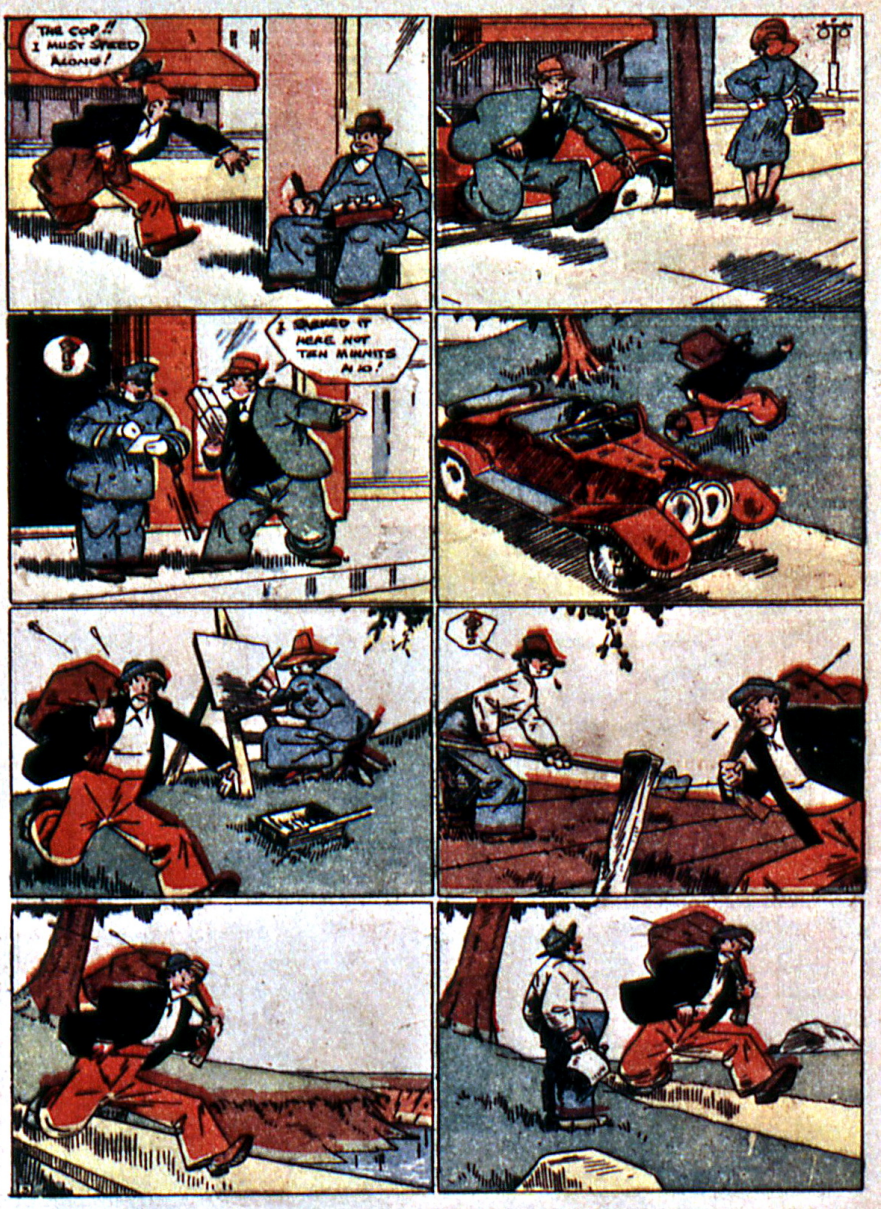

A LAUNCH SPEEDS TO THE RESCUE OF THE CAPSIZED BOATS —
UNDER PEP'S EXPERT HAND THE "NANCY II" SPURTS AHEAD, FOLLOWED CLOSELY BY THE FLYING "GINGER SNAP"
IF WE CAN BEAT HER TO THE HALF-WAY TURN, THE "NANCY" 'LL RUN AWAY FROM HER ON THE HOME STRETCH!
AS THE "NANCY II" SWINGS AROUND THE HALF-WAY MARKER, THE "GINGER SNAP" DESPERATELY TRIES TO SQUEEZE THROUGH ON THE INSIDE!
SHE'S GOING TO CRASH US!
PEP TRIES WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO SWING THE "NANCY II" AWAY FROM THE ONCOMING RACER —
GINGER
PEP RUNS FORWARD AND BRACING HIMSELF AGAINST THE "NANCY II", FENDS OFF THE OTHER BOAT WITH HIS FEET — THE "GINGER-SNAP" SLIDES BY, JUST GRAZING THE PROW OF THE "NANCY II"!
PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE-CALL, A LITTLE MORE HEAD-ON AND SHE'D HAVE TURNED US OVER!
G-GOSH, PEP- I THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS, SURE!

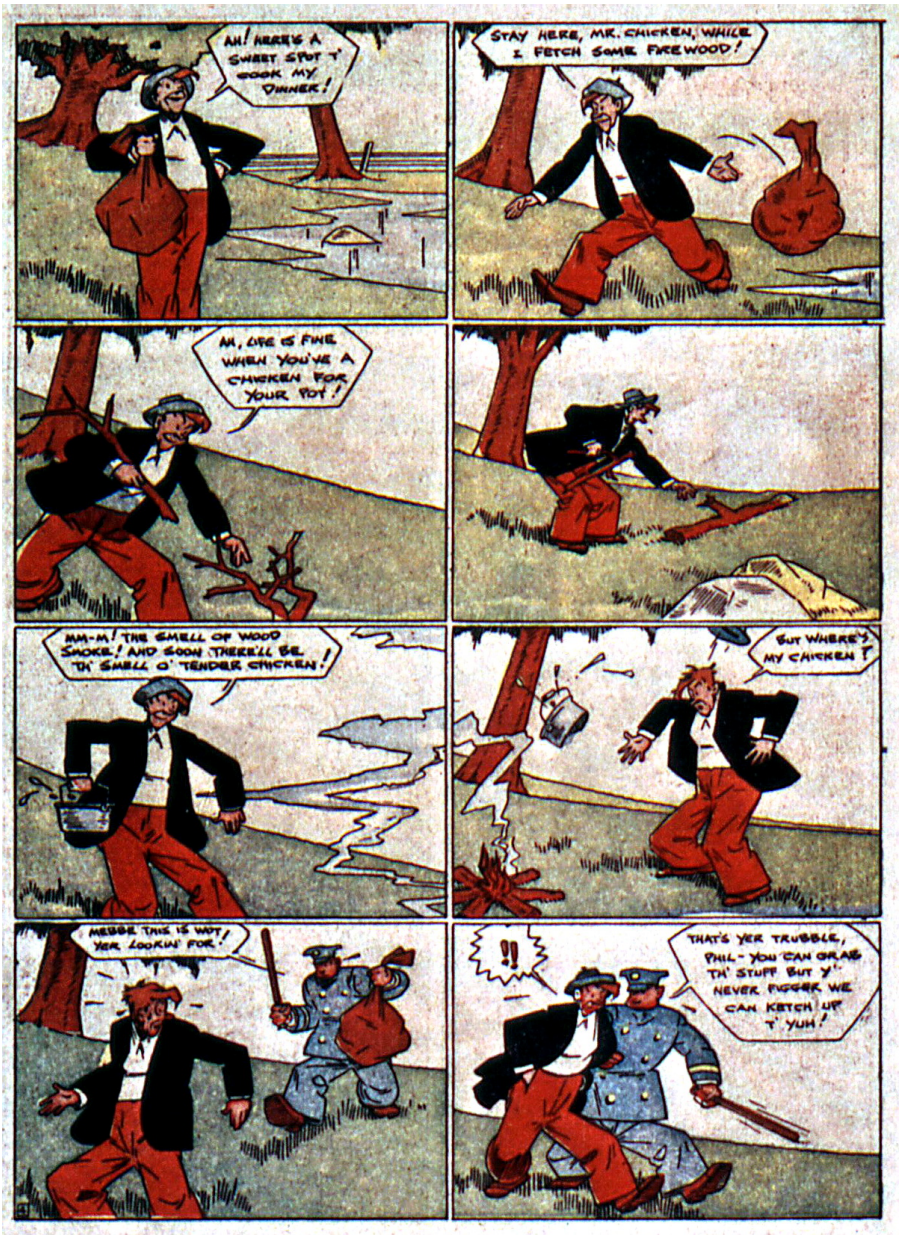

BACK ON THE COURSE, THE "NANCY II" BEGINS TO PULL AWAY FROM HER RIVALS - OVERHEAD LIGHTNING FLASHES AS DARK THUNDER CLOUDS HERALD THE APPROACH OF AN UNEXPECTED SQUALL —
SUDDENLY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES A MAST — THE MAINSAIL FALLS LIMPLY TO THE DECK !
AS THE STUNNED BOYS RECOVER, THE BOAT CREEPS IDLY ALONG WHILE THE STORM PASSES OVER —
W-WHAT HAPPENED, PEP ?
WE WERE HIT BY LIGHTNING - HOLD HER ON HER COURSE, TOMMY, I'M GOING TO FIX THAT SAIL - WE'VE STILL A HALF-MILE LEAD ON THE "GINGER SNAP" !
CAUTIOUSLY PEP CLIMBS THE 20 FOOT MAST, PULLING UP THE HEAVY SAIL WITH HIM !
MEANWHILE ON BOARD THE "GINGER-SNAP" -
THE "NANCY II" IS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HER SAIL ! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO CATCH HER - COME ON GINGER SNAP !
PEP WORKS DESPERATELY - MANAGING TO FASTEN THE SAIL IN A MAKESHIFT MANNER —
HERE'S HOPING SHE HOLDS ON TILL THE FINISH !
3
ON THE OFFICIAL LAUNCH —
PEP HAS THE SAIL UP AGAIN ON THE "NANCY II" !
YES, BUT THE "GINGER - SNAP" IS ALMOST UP TO HER - SHE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CRIPPLED THAT WAY !

CAN WE MAKE IT, PEP? SHE'S CREEPING UP ON US!
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT- ONLY A QUARTER OF A MILE TO GO!
AS THEY NEAR THE FINISH LINE THE "GINGER SNAP" SLOWLY NARROWS THE GAP BETWEEN THE BOATS—
GOOD LUCK, BOYS!
RELIEVED OF PEP'S WEIGHT, THE "NANCY II" SPURTS FORWARD, AND PASSES THE LINE A WINNER BY A BOAT LENGTH!
BANG
NANCY II
SEE, PEP, THAT WAS QUICK THINKING—I WAS TOO EXCITED TO MOVE!
I WAS, TOO!
WELL, FELLOWS, YOU'VE GOT TO THINK FAST WHEN THE BREAKS GO AGAINST YOU LIKE THEY DID TODAY, OR YOU WON'T WIN MANY SILVER CUPS!
THE END

PHIL THE FLOATER
BY ALGER
I'M LEAVIN' YUH AT TH' NEXT CROSSROADS, PHIL!
HITTIN' SOUTH, EH? I'LL BE DOIN' THAT SOON, TOO! MAY SEE YOU IN SAN ANTONIO!
ADIEU, MY CHICADEE! MY REGARDS TO THE GOV'NOR O' TEXAS!
HAPPY LANDINGS, PHIL!
2 MILES TO DOVER
NOW TO SHAKE A MEAL LOOSE FROM THIS TOWN!
I WOULDN'T PLAN ON STAYIN' HERE LONG, MY FRIEND!
KEEP YER SHIRT ON, OFFICER!
THIS TOWN C'AN STRUGGLE ALONG WITHOUT YOU!
COME, COME! WHERE'S YER SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY?
FOUR T'ICK SLICES?
YES! 'N I'LL RUSH T' TH' BANK T' CASH A CHECK!
Y'KNOW VERE OUT MAN ISS?
ALL I KNOW ISS DERE VAS TREE CHICKENS VEN HE CAME IN UND NOW DERE ISS TWO!

A GOOT-FER-NOTHING STOLE MY CHICKEN!
I GOT A GOOD IDEA WHO IT WAS!
HOW MUCH ARE THOSE BEANS ON TH' TOP SHELF?
?
?
BOMBER? WHERE?
RIGHT ABOVE YOU!
THAT LOUSE!
THERE HE IS!
AND NOW TO PREPARE MY DINNER!


THE COP!! I MUST SPEED ALONG!
I SIGNED IT HERE NOT TEN MINUTES AGO!


AH! HERE'S A SWEET SPOT T' COOK MY DINNER!
STAY HERE, MR. CHICKEN, WHILE I FETCH SOME FIREWOOD!
M, LIFE IS FINE WHEN YOU'VE A CHICKEN FOR YOUR POT!
MM-M! THE SMELL OF WOOD SMOKE! AND SOON THERE'LL BE TH' SMELL O' TENDER CHICKEN!
BUT WHERE'S MY CHICKEN?
MEBBE THIS IS WOT YER LOOKIN' FOR!
!!
THAT'S YER TRUBBLE, PHIL - YOU CAN GRAB TH' STUFF BUT Y' NEVER FIGGER WE CAN KETCH UP T' YUH!

The ADVENTURES of

MARCO POLO

ILLUSTRATED by SVEN ELVEN

THE POLO'S HAVE WATCHED A DEADLY FIGHT BETWEEN A PYTHON AND TWO LIONS. THE FRAY ENDS ABRUPTLY AS THE SNAKE TURNS AND SLITHERS AWAY.

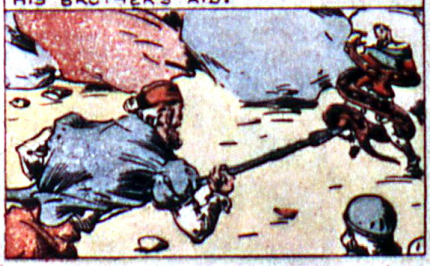
THE REPTILE HEADS DIRECTLY FOR THE POLO'S. TOO LATE THEY REALIZE IT IS UPON THEM.

CORNERED THE THREE MEN DRAW BACK THE SNAKE COILS FOR THE ATTACK.

UNCLE MAFFEO IS THE UNLUCKY VICTIM.

LIGHTNING QUICK THE PYTHON WRAPS ITS CRUEL BODY ABOUT MAFFEO.

NICOLO, SPEAR IN HAND, RUSHES TO HIS BROTHER'S AID.



THE SNAKE THROWS A COIL ABOUT NICOLO'S LEG TRIPPING HIM.

MARCO DASHES FORWARD, HIS SHARP SWORD RAISED HIGH OVER HEAD.
DOWN HE STRIKES WITH A MIGHTY SWING, SEVERING THE REPTILE'S HEAD.
THE SNAKE SHUDDERS IN A CONVULSIVE DEATH, TUMBLING THE TWO MEN ABOUT.
AT LAST IT LIES STILL. MARCO SETS ABOUT EXTRICATING HIS FATHER AND UNCLE.
GEE! THIS SNAKE IS ALREADY AS HARD AS WOOD.
I'M PINNED SO TIGHT I CAN'T MOVE.
ARE YOU HURT VERY MUCH, UNCLE?
I FEEL AS THOUGH MY LEG IS BROKEN, I CAN'T STAND ON IT.
COME, MY BOY, LET US GET MAFFEO BACK TO THE CAMP AS FAST AS WE CAN.
A STRETCHER IS HASTILY MADE OF SOME TREE LIMBS UPON WHICH NICOLO AND MARCO TIE THEIR TUNICS.
TOGETHER THEY CARRY THE INJURED MAN BACK TO THE CARAVAN.

FIRST AID IS ADMINISTERED AND AFTER GIVING HIM A STIMULANT THE PATIENT IS LEFT TO REST.

NEXT DAY— THE PARTY PREPARES TO MOVE ON.

WE HAD BEST BE ON OUR WAY. I BELIEVE I CAN STAND THE STRAIN

VERY WELL, BUT IF IT PROVES TOO DIFFICULT WE WILL MAKE CAMP AGAIN. I THINK THOUGH IT'S ONLY A BAD SPRAIN

GRIMLY UNCLE MAFFEO CLINGS TO THE CAMELS BACK. EACH STEP BRINGS AN AGONIZING PAIN.

AT LAST THEY SIGHT A LARGE RAMBLING BUILDING.

LOOK! THERE IS THE TOWN OF KERMAN

YES, AND THAT BIG BUILDING MUST BE AN INN. IT'S THE MOST WELCOME SIGHT IN MANY WEEKS.

THE INNKEEPER PERSONALLY GREETS THE CARAVAN.

INSIDE THERE IS A SAVORY AROMA OF ROASTING FOWL AND WILD GAME.

M-M' THAT SMELLS GOOD

AND I'M FEELING BETTER ALREADY AT THE VERY THOUGHT OF SUCH A FEAST. IT SHOULD PUT ANY MAN ON HIS FEET.

THE HUNGRY MEN FALL TO WITH GUSTO ON THE TASTY FOOD.

AH' THIS SEEMS LIKE THE FIRST MEAL SINCE WE LEFT VENICE

YEA, AND I'M GOING TO EAT AS IF IT WERE THE LAST.

ANOTHER CARAVAN ARRIVES. THEY ARE ARABS RETURNING FROM TIBET.
WOULD YOU CARE TO MEET THE TRAVELLERS THAT JUST ARRIVED THEY CAN TELL YOU MUCH ABOUT THE LAND YOU WILL TRAVEL.
NOTHING WOULD PLEASE US BETTER. YOU WILL BRING THEM HERE?
THE INNKEEPER MAKES THE INTRODUCTION.
AHMED, THESE GUESTS COME FROM THE FAR OFF CITY OF VENICE.
GREETINGS, STRANGER, MAY ALLAH WATCH OVER THEE.
GOOD DAY AND A PROSPEROUS JOURNEY, FRIEND.
COME, LET US DRINK EACH OTHERS HEALTH.
A VERY GOOD PROPOSAL, FOR I AM AS DRY AS THE SAND OF THE DESERT.
THE POLO'S GET ON EXCELLENTLY WITH THE ARABS.
AND THE ROAD? HOW IS IT FURTHER ON?
BEYOND THE LAS PASS THERE IS ONLY ARID, DESOLATE COUNTRY.
IT IS THE GREAT SALT STEPPE. MUCH OF THE WATERS THERE ARE UNDRINKABLE. IT IS A HOT AND HARD JOURNEY FOR ANY STRANGER.
WE MUST CARRY A GOODLY SUPPLY THEN.
SO INTERESTED ARE THE POLO'S IN WHAT THE ARABS RELATE THAT THEY TALK FAR INTO THE NIGHT.
IT GROWS LATE, NOW LET US FIND REST TILL THE SUN ARISES FROM THE EASTERN SEA.
WE WILL SEE YOU THEN, IN THE MORNING?
YES, FOR YOU TOO CAN TELL ME MUCH OF STRANGE AND INTERESTING LANDS.
THE POLO'S ARE SHOWN TO A SUMPTUOUS PERSIAN SLEEPING CHAMBER.
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE WILL SLEEP LUXURIOUSLY FOR ONCE ON OUR JOURNEY.
AND HOW I NEED TO AFTER THAT TERRIBLE SNAKE EXPERIENCE.
HA' HA' UNCLE, NEXT TIME TRY TO FIND SOMETHING MORE CHARMING THAN A SNAKE TO SQUEEZE YOU.
CONTINUED

VALLEY OF THE PAST

By

RICHARD MARTIN

DAN sat erect, tense with expectancy. The bacon and bean-laden fork traveling in an arc from the frying pan to his mouth, stopped midway on its journey.

"Gosh, Pete, did you hear that?" he gulped, and the words seemed to have difficulty in tumbling from his tightened throat.

"You mean that rumblin' sound?" asked the lanky Pete, twisting his head from one side to the other the better to hear the unusual and startling noises that came out of the night. "Yeah! I kinda detected it all right! Wonder what it is?"

"That's what I'm thinking too!" Dan replied and placed his fork back in the frying pan. The dancing flames from the fire lighted up the strong features of his bronzed face; square jaw, steel blue eyes and a shock of brown hair beneath his tilted ten-gallon hat. Dan had been born and reared in Arizona, and he had spent all of his twenty-two years living and riding through the mountains and canyons of the state he loved and knew so well. Pete, his chum of many expeditions into the rugged terrain, was a year older than Dan; and like his companion, was a born son of the West.

The stillness of the night was absolute and the velvet Arizona sky hung so closely overhead that it seemed possible to stretch a hand and pluck a star out. Both the boys remained motionless by the camp fire, and Dan placed his hand over the butt of his six-gun. They listened breathlessly, almost eagerly. And then it came again!

A low rumbling sound that emanated from the darkness to their left attracted their attention. Startled, they both swung in that direction but could see nothing save the deep shadows of rocks and boulders and in the distance the vague outline of the rugged mountains.

"Maybe we'd better find out what it is," suggested Dan, rising to his feet.

"I dunno, it's pretty dark out there," replied Pete, his Adam's apple leaping frantically up and down his scrawny neck. "I think it might be a better idea to wait till morning!"

"Morning nothing," said Dan. "I'm curious and puzzled and I'm going to find out right now! Are you comin' with me?"

Pete gulped and wiped the moisture from his upper lip. "I suppose so; you don't leave me much choice!"

With drawn revolvers, the pair slowly stepped beyond the outer circle of light cast by the fire and on into the blackness. A faint breeze blew across the floor of the valley and with it came the slightest odor of animal. The disturbing noise came at less frequent intervals and seemed to have become more distant. Finally it stopped altogether.

"Unless the old nose is going back on me," said Dan to Pete, "whatever is making that sound belongs to the animal kingdom."

Pete gestured towards the camp fire. "Let's get back there in the light. I don't like this traveling around in the dark searching for Lord knows what!"

They returned to the camp site and finished their interrupted meal. Presently they turned in, and curling up in their blankets, were soon sound asleep.

EARLY the following morning when the eastern sky was painted with the pink and gold splashes announcing the coming of the sun, Dan rolled from his blanket and jumped to his feet. He washed in a cool stream nearby and then applied himself to the difficult task of wakening his companion. A pail of cold water did the trick and while Pete, mumbling to himself, made his way to the stream for his bathing ritual, Dan set about preparing the breakfast.

He had the fire crackling merrily and was on the verge of dumping some bacon into the pan when, Pete screaming his lungs out, whipped around a huge boulder and raced up the slope.

"I just saw it, Dan! Honest, I saw it with my own eyes!" he stood panting beside his friend and his arm and hand shook violently as

he endeavored to point.

"Hey! Take it easy, Pete!" cried Dan. "What's eatin' you? What did you see?"

Pete swallowed quickly. "An animal a great big animal as large as a house!"

Dan eyed him sternly. "Are you kiddin' or are you sufferin' from a sunstroke? Where did you see this nightmare?"

"Down on the floor of the canyon where the stream spreads out," Pete replied. "C'mon and I'll show you if you don't believe me!"

Pete lead the way and they hurried down the slope. Boulders of immense proportions were scattered in large bunches all over the canyon floor and Dan and Pete cautiously slipped around one. Then Pete held up his hand to halt and pointed. Dan looked and almost fell over in amazement!

Three hundred yards from them, drinking greedily from the stream, stood a huge beast, fully forty feet in height. Its body was entirely covered with great scales of a greenish hue and its heavy, thick tail moved back and forth over the ground as would a happy dog's. The animal had a round body and a long neck that supported a grotesque-looking head.

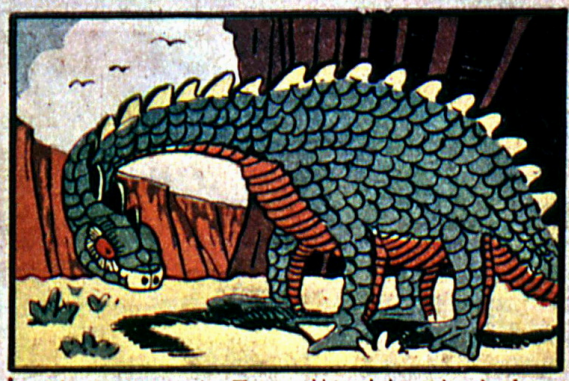
"Now do you believe me?" asked Pete.

"Gosh!" was all Dan could reply. Both the youths had their eyes glued on the prehistoric beast and neither thought of retreating. Unknown to them the wind changed and suddenly the animal caught their scent. It snapped its head up and sniffed the air suspiciously; then ascertaining the direction, it started lumbering toward them.

"Holy smokes! It's comin' for us!" shouted Pete.

"Run!" bellowed Dan and leaped off the rocks and up the slope at a terrific pace. Pete lost no time and followed immediately. Now the beast saw them and with rumbling noises in its throat, began running. Like frightened hares the two boys fairly flew over the ground and right on their trail came this hideous monster of the prehistoric ages.

"Follow me, Pete, I've got an idea!" shouted Dan and suddenly swerved off the slope and down



towards the stream again. Their racing legs carried them swiftly along the flowing water till they reached a spot where it broadened and appeared quite shallow.

Dan pointed out this particular area, yelling "Quicksand! We'll go around it and get on the other side!"

Dashing to the far end of the treacherous sand, they nimbly leaped from rock to rock and rapidly crossed the stream. Now the monstrous animal was less than forty yards back of them, its scale-covered head stretched out and lowered toward the ground. The earth fairly shook beneath the terrific impacts of its feet.

Panting and with spent breaths, Dan and Pete waited on the other side of the quicksand pit. On and on came the huge beast and seeing the two youths motionless on the opposite bank of the stream, plunged madly into it. Its momentum carried the monster almost half way across the stream before it suddenly halted and then began to sink slowly into the dangerous mire. Fighting madly to keep from being pulled beneath the quicksand, the beast twisted and turned and furiously beat its tail about in frantic circles. Mighty roars rent the valley as the animal sank deeper in the gripping sands in the mire up to its round body and a few minutes later only the head remained above the sands.

It was an amazing and pitiful sight and the end was inevitable. With one final and blood-chilling roar the monster was slowly sucked beneath the quicksand and presently the churned water settled and continued on its peaceful course.

Completely exhausted by the ordeal, the two boys sank to the ground. "Holy smokes! Was that real or did I just have a nightmare?" whispered Dan.

"It was too real to suit me," replied Pete. "But what was it and where did it come from? And what was it doing here?"

"Those same questions have been bouncing around in my brain," answered Dan. "As far as I can make out that old boy and his ancestors must have, somehow or other, survived the prehistoric ages and lived here in this valley."

Pete was apprehensive. "Do you think anybody will believe us when we tell them this?"

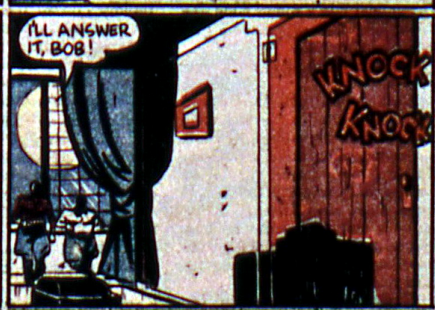
"They'd probably laugh at us and say we're a couple of nuts," said Dan. "No, the best thing for us to do is to keep quiet and not say a word about it."

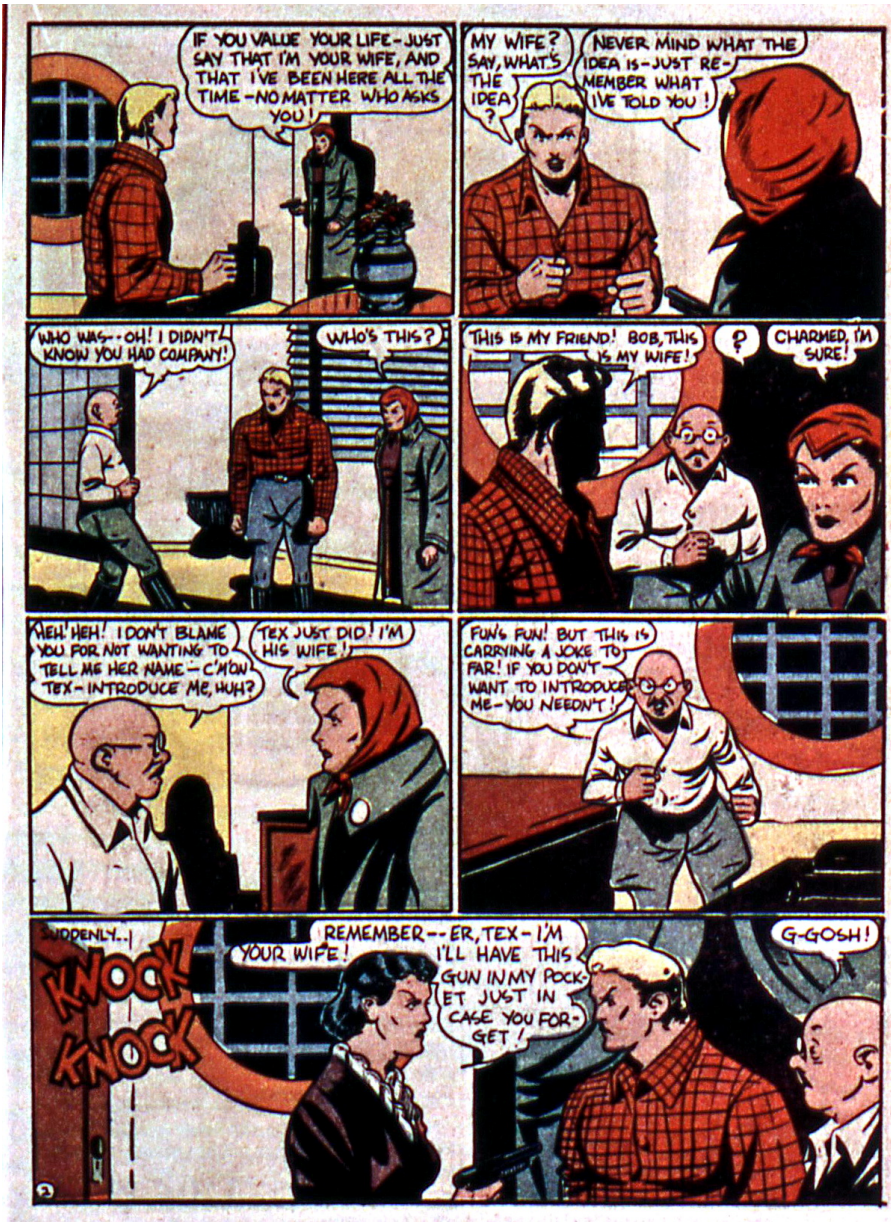
"Yeah, I guess you're right," agreed Pete. "Let's get back and finish that breakfast we started before we were interrupted."

TEX THOMSON

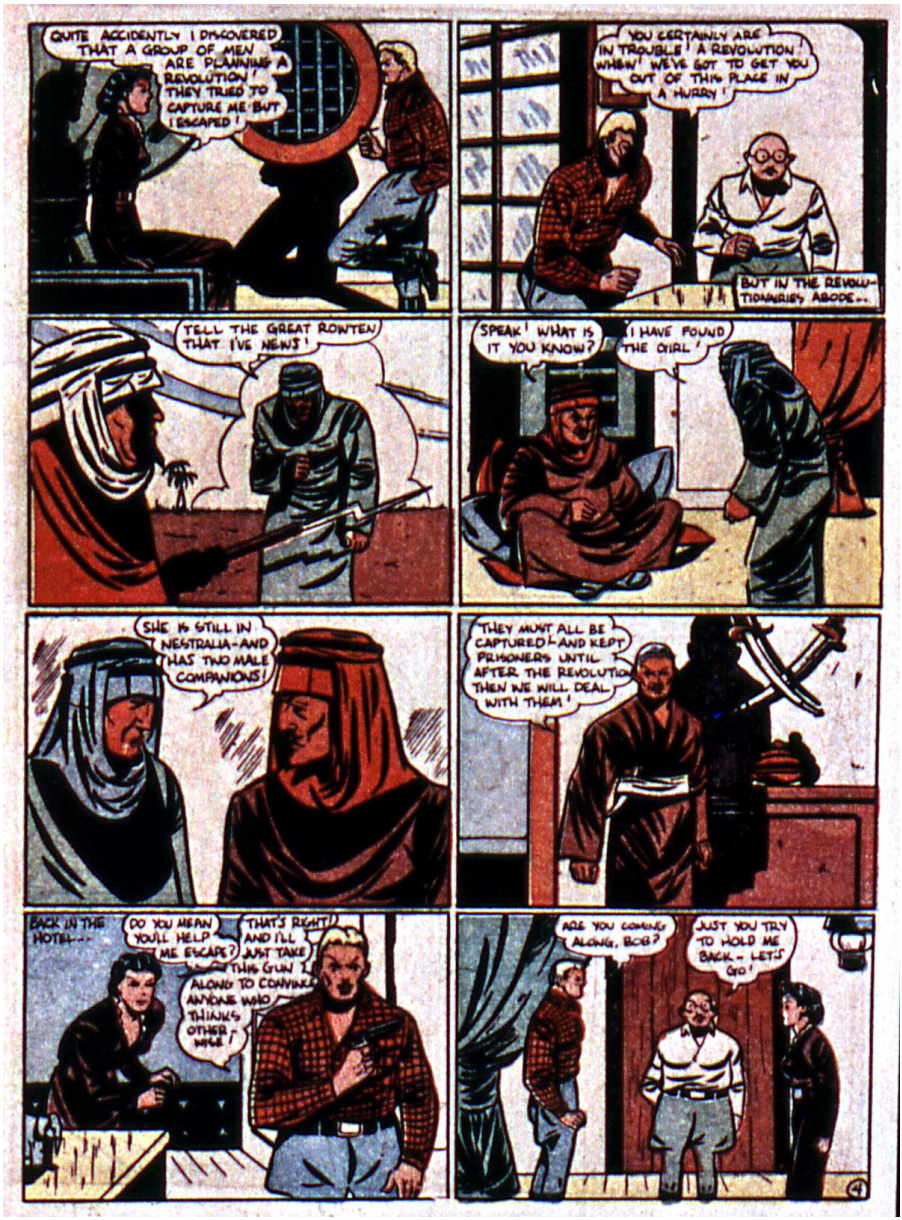
BY BERNARD BAILY

HAVING LEFT THE 'SEALED CITY, WE FIND TEX THOMSON AND BOB DALEY STILL IN SEARCH OF MORE ADVENTURE. AT PRESENT WE FIND THEM IN A SMALL HOTEL IN NESTRALIA—A TINY COUNTRY IN SOUTHEAST EUROPE - - - - -

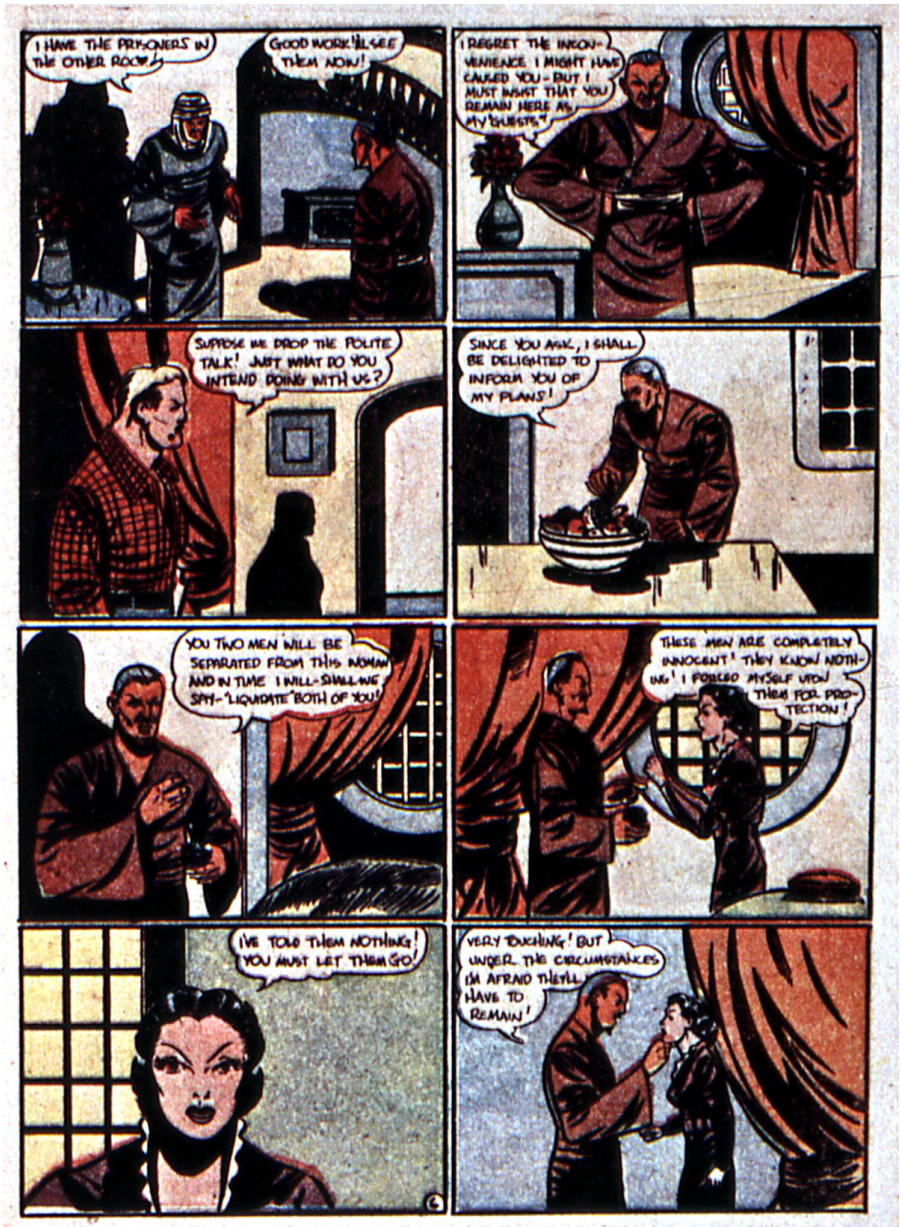


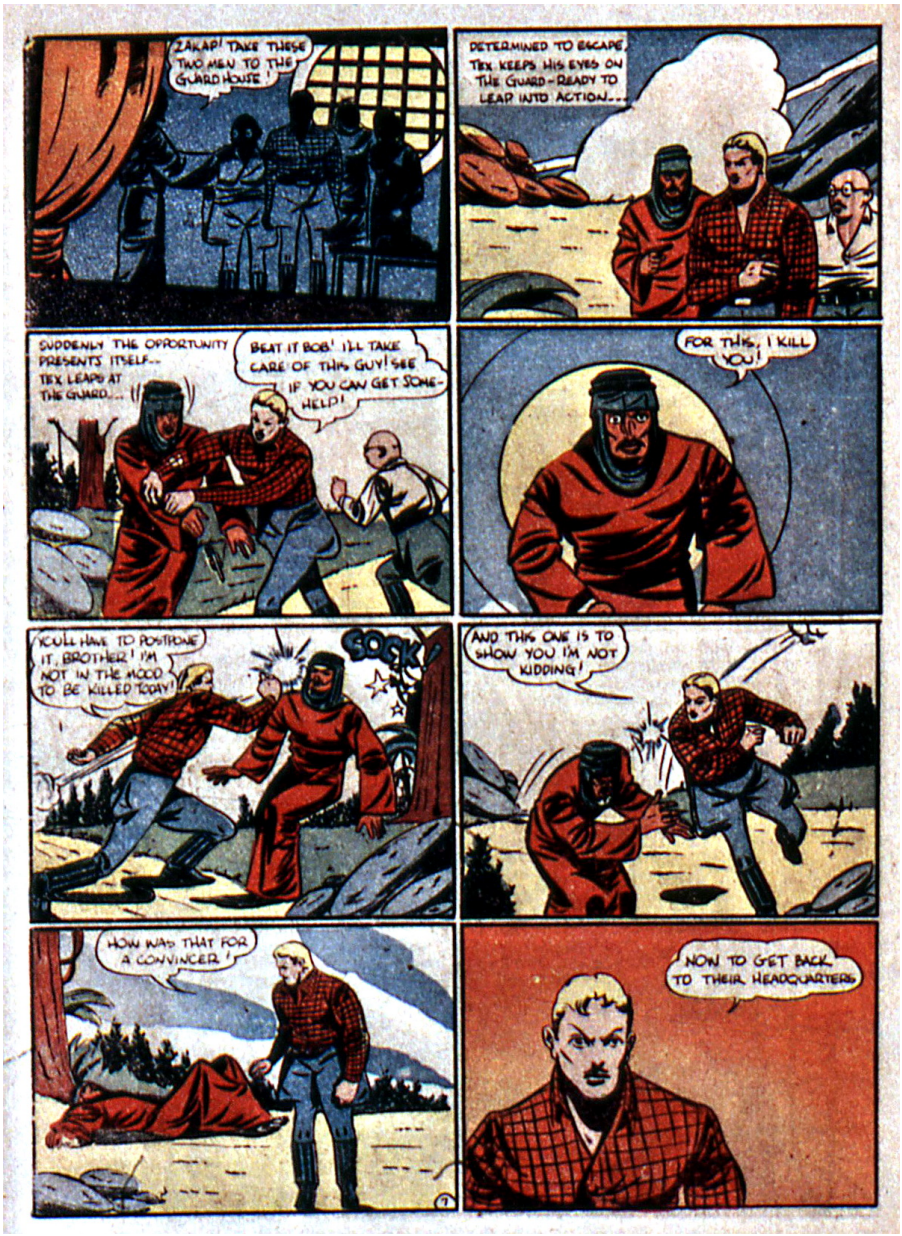

IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE - JUST SAY THAT I'M YOUR WIFE, AND THAT I'VE BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME - NO MATTER WHO ASKS YOU!
MY WIFE? SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA?
NEVER MIND WHAT THE IDEA IS - JUST REMEMBER WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU!
WHO WAS - - OH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD COMPANY!
WHO'S THIS?
THIS IS MY FRIEND! BOB, THIS IS MY WIFE!
?
CHARMED, I'M SURE!
HEH! HEH! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT WANTING TO TELL ME HER NAME - C'MON TEX - INTRODUCE ME, HUH?
TEX JUST DID! I'M HIS WIFE!
FUN'S FUN! BUT THIS IS CARRYING A JOKE TO FAR! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO INTRODUCE ME - YOU NEEDN'T!
SUDDENLY...
KNOCK KNOCK
REMEMBER - - ER, TEX - I'M YOUR WIFE!
I'LL HAVE THIS GUN IN MY POCKET JUST IN CASE YOU FORGET!
G-GOSH!

YOU WILL PARDON THE INTRUSION, SIRE! I AM FROM THE POLICE!
PLEASE COME IN! THERE ISN'T ANYTHIN G WRONG?
NOT YET! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A WOMAN WHO HAS IN HER POSSESSION SOME VERY IMPORTANT MILITARY INFORMATION! WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
WHY, THIS IS MY FRIEND, BOB DALEY, AND 'ER-MY "WIFE"! THIS GENTLEMAN IS FROM THE POLICE, DEAR! SOME WOMAN HAS STOLEN SOME-THING!
HOW EXCITING! I DO HOPE YOU CATCH HER, OFFICER
THANK YOU, MADAME! I'M SURE WE WILL! YOU WILL ALL KEEP YOURSELVES IN READINESS FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING! GOODDAY!
SO! MY "WIFE" IS A SPY! JUST WHAT INFORMATION HAVE YOU STOLEN?
I'VE STOLEN NOTHING! I ONLY HAPPEN TO KNOW SOMETHING THAT I SHOULDN'T KNOW! MY LIFE IS IN DANGER!
YOUR LIFE IN DANGER? JUST WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD THAT'S SO IMPORTANT?


QUITE ACCIDENTLY I DISCOVERED THAT A GROUP OF MEN ARE PLANNING A REVOLUTION! THEY TRIED TO CAPTURE ME BUT I ESCAPED!
YOU CERTAINLY ARE IN TROUBLE! A REVOLUTION! WHEW! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE IN A HURRY!
BUT IN THE REVOLUTIONARIES ABODE..
TELL THE GREAT ROWTEN THAT I'VE NEWS!
SPEAK! WHAT IS IT YOU KNOW?
I HAVE FOUND THE GIRL!
SHE IS STILL IN NESTRALIA-AND HAS TWO MALE COMPANIONS!
THEY MUST ALL BE CAPTURED!-AND KEPT PRISONERS UNTIL AFTER THE REVOLUTION THEN WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM!
BACK IN THE HOTEL---
DO YOU MEAN YOU'LL HELP ME ESCAPE?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I'LL JUST TAKE THIS GUN ALONG TO CONVINCE ANYONE WHO THINKS OTHERWISE!
ARE YOU COMING ALONG, BOB?
JUST YOU TRY TO HOLD ME BACK- LET'S GO!
4

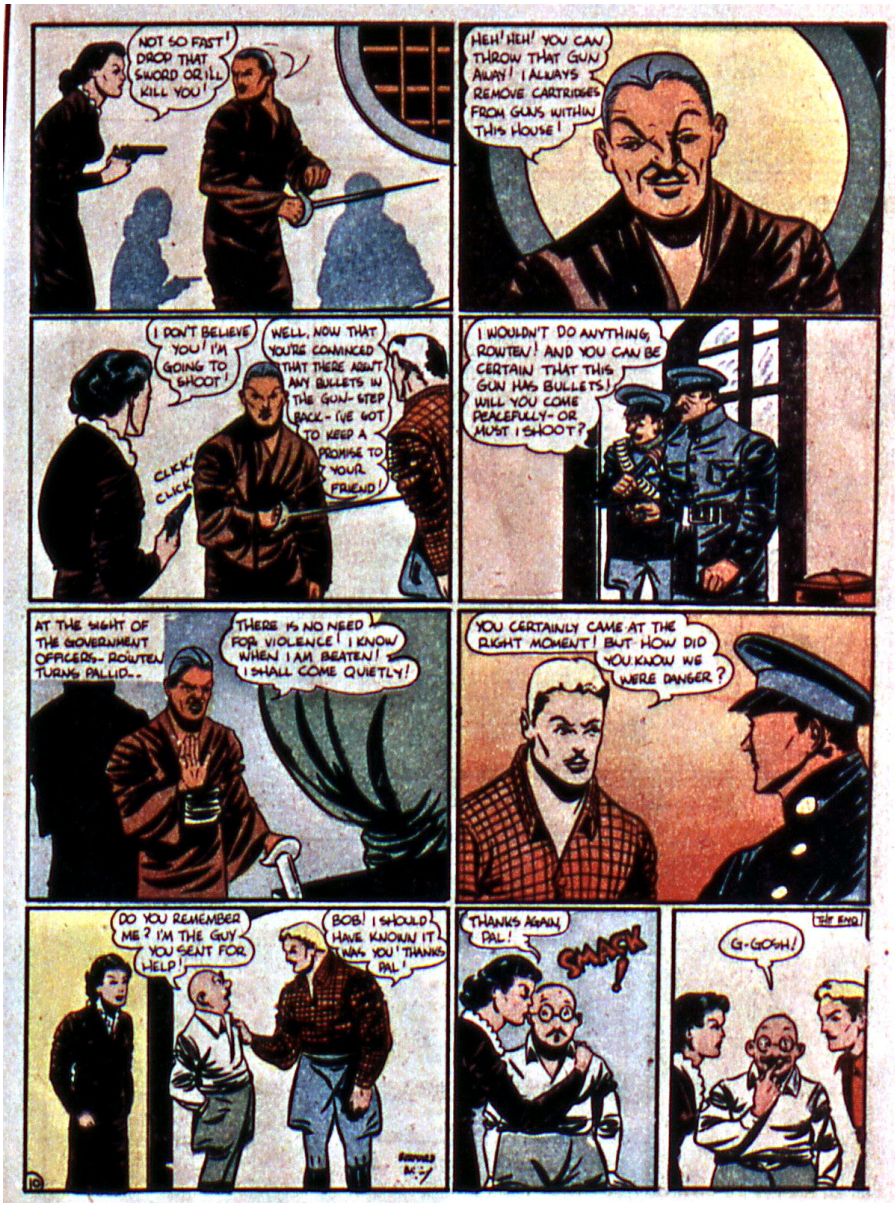
THE THREE LEAVE THE HOTEL UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE BEING WATCHED!
FROM THE REAR, SOMEONE SIGNALS....
SIMULTANEOUSLY A BEGGAR APPEARS- MOMENTARILY HALTING THEM.....
THEN FROM BEHIND THEM
IT WOULD BE UNWISE FOR ANY OF YOU TO MOVE - I'M POINTING A GUN AT YOU
A THOUSAND PARDONS FOR THIS INTERRUPTION! BUT I MUST URGE YOU TO OBEY MY COMMANDS!
IF YOU'RE AFTER OUR MONEY, TAKE IT AND BE OFF!
IT IS NOT MONEY I AM AFTER AS YOU ARE WELL AWARE! I WOULD ALSO SUGGEST THAT YOU BANNISH ANY IDEA OF ESCAPING! I ASSURE YOU THAT I WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT! YOU WILL FOLLOW ME!
WHY YOU ANIMATED MUMMY! PUT DOWN THAT POP GUN AND I'LL BEAT THE DAYLIGHT OUT OF YOU!
PLEASE DON'T ANTAGONIZE HIM! I KNOW THESE MEN! THEY'LL SHOOT AT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION! ALL RIGHT, WE'LL FOLLOW YOU!


I HAVE THE PRISONERS IN THE OTHER ROOM!
GOOD WORK! I'LL SEE THEM NOW!
I REGRET THE INCONVENIENCE I MIGHT HAVE CAUSED YOU - BUT I MUST INSIST THAT YOU REMAIN HERE AS MY GUESTS!
SUPPOSE WE DROP THE POLITE TALK! JUST WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING WITH US?
SINCE YOU ASK, I SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO INFORM YOU OF MY PLANS!
YOU TWO MEN WILL BE SEPARATED FROM THIS WOMAN AND IN TIME I WILL - SHALL WE SAY - 'LIQUIDATE' BOTH OF YOU!
THESE MEN ARE COMPLETELY INNOCENT! THEY KNOW NOTHING! I FORCED MYSELF UPON THEM FOR PROTECTION!
I'VE TOLD THEM NOTHING! YOU MUST LET THEM GO!
VERY TOUCHING! BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I'M AFRAID THEY'LL HAVE TO REMAIN!


ZAKAR! TAKE THESE TWO MEN TO THE GUARD HOUSE!
DETERMINED TO ESCAPE, TEX KEEPS HIS EYES ON THE GUARD - READY TO LEAP INTO ACTION...
SUDDENLY THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF-- TEX LEAPS AT THE GUARD...
BEAT IT BOB! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY! SEE IF YOU CAN GET SOME-HELP!
FOR THIS, I KILL YOU!
SOCK
YOU'LL HAVE TO POSTPONE IT, BROTHER! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO BE KILLED TODAY!
AND THIS ONE IS TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT KIDDING!
HOW WAS THAT FOR A CONVINCER!
NOW TO GET BACK TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS

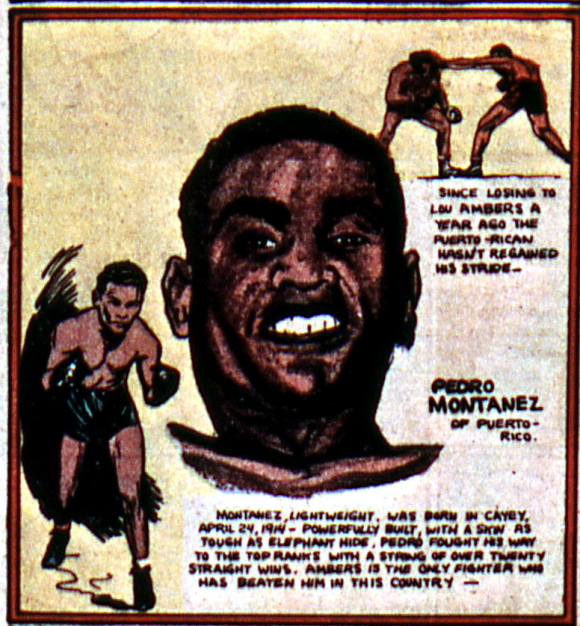
AND AT THE REBELS ABODE...
YOU WILL WAIT IN THE OTHER ROOM! DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE - YOU WILL NOT GET VERY FAR!
AFTER THE GIRL LEAVES THE ROOM...
WELL SIR, I'M AFRAID THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN FOR A SPELL OF TROUBLE
DON'T BE A FOOL! I'VE JUST TO RAISE MY VOICE AND I CAN HAVE YOU KILLED!
OF COURSE YOU CAN! BUT I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU DO IT YOURSELF!
IF YOU PREFER TO HAVE ME DO IT - I SHALL!
CHOOSE YOUR WEAPON!
SWORDS CROSSED THE TWO START TO DUEL.....

I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR TO INFORM YOU OF SOMETHING!
AND THAT IS?
MERELY THAT I USED TO BE A CHAMPION FENCER AT COLLEGE!
HO! HO! IS THAT ALL? I THINK THAT I SHOULD INFORM YOU OF SOMETHING!
I AM THE CHAMPION FENCER OF NEGTRALIA!
THE TWO KEEP DUELLING - EACH TRYING TO FIND AN OPENING IN THE OTHERS DEFENSE.
SUDDENLY ROWTEN SWINGS HIS SWORD - TEX CATCHES THE FORCE OF THE DOWNWARD SWING ON HIS OWN SWORD AND.....
SNAP!
AND NOW MY FAIR FRIEND TAKE YOUR LAST LOOK AROUND - BEFORE I RUN THIS BLADE THROUGH YOU!


NOT SO FAST! DROP THAT SWORD OR I'LL KILL YOU!
HEH! HEH! YOU CAN THROW THAT GUN AWAY! I ALWAYS REMOVE CARTRIDGES FROM GUNS WITHIN THIS HOUSE!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I'M GOING TO SHOOT!
WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE CONVINCED THAT THERE AREN'T ANY BULLETS IN THE GUN- STEP BACK- I'VE GOT TO KEEP A PROMISE TO YOUR FRIEND!
CLICK! CLICK!
I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING, ROWTEN! AND YOU CAN BE CERTAIN THAT THIS GUN HAS BULLETS! WILL YOU COME PEACEFULLY- OR MUST I SHOOT?
AT THE SIGHT OF THE GOVERNMENT OFFICERS- ROWTEN TURNS PALLID--
THERE IS NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE! I KNOW WHEN I AM BEATEN! I SHALL COME QUIETLY!
YOU CERTAINLY CAME AT THE RIGHT MOMENT! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE DANGER?
DO YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M THE GUY YOU SENT FOR HELP!
BOB! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU! THANKS PAL!
THANKS AGAIN, PAL!
SMACK!
THE END
G-GOSH!

•• SPORTETTES ••

Scrapbook of Sport Stars ••



MONTANEZ, LIGHTWEIGHT, WAS BORN IN CAYEY, APRIL 24, 1914 — POWERFULLY BUILT, WITH A SKIN AS TOUGH AS ELEPHANT HIDE, PEDRO FOUGHT HIS WAY TO THE TOP RANKS WITH A STRING OF OVER TWENTY STRAIGHT WINS. AMBERS IS THE ONLY FIGHTER WHO HAS BEATEN HIM IN THIS COUNTRY —

SUPERSTITION — IF A BASEBALL PITCHER TAKES A HAIRCUT THE MORNING OF A GAME IT IS A SURE SIGN HE'LL LOSE.

IN THEIR FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE GAME, RUTGERS DEFEATED PRINCETON, BUT SINCE THEN THEY HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO BEAT THEM AGAIN —

FOR LAUGHS, ADVENTURE AND THRILLS BE SURE AND
MORE FUN, NEW ADVENTURE DETECTIVE COMICS!

BIG PRIZES and CASH PROFITS!

BOYS, 12 to 18! Here's a speedy, streamlined bike for you! Made of aluminum alloy, 20% lighter than most bikes. Has a long wheel base, low-arch frame; fully equipped as shown. You can easily earn it and any of 300 other big prizes, including a movie machine, typewriter, and camping supplies. Make MONEY at the same time! Just obtain customers in your neighborhood and deliver our 3 fine magazines to them. To start, mail this coupon to Jim Thayer, Dept. 218, The Curtis Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio.

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WORLD OF STAMPS

France and Her Colonies

France at present looms large in philatelic news with a wide variety of unusually interesting and attractive stamps. Of the new adhesives, those we like best are presentations of the impressive towers and palaces for which France is so justly famous. It is not easy to convey on a tiny stamp design an adequate impression of grandeur, but these stamps do accomplish that difficult feat.

An admirable reproduction of the palace at Versailles, presented on the new 1Fr. plus 75c. value makes it quite easy to understand why the last kings of France so loved this royal residence. The view of the palace shown on the stamp is taken from the town side and pictures the entrance to the great court, which is enclosed by a gilded iron fence. The stamp is printed in blue.

The Palace of Versailles is one of the most magnificent edifices in the world. It is said that Louis XIV spent over one hundred million dollars on the building and its surrounding gardens.

Versailles played a most important part in the French revolution. Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette spent most of their time here, with no thought save for the carefree, luxurious life they led. The indifferent attitude toward the sufferings of their subjects enraged the people of Paris, who, in 1789, marched on to Versailles and compelled the king and queen to return to Paris with them. Thus began the imprisonment that was to end at the guillotine for the royal couple.

The palace is most famous in modern times as the place where the Treaty of Versailles was signed. In the Hall of Mirrors, in 1919, the series of agreements was drawn up and signed summing up the conclusions and penalties growing out of the World War.

The tower of Vincennes is another French historic landmark to appear on a current stamp. On an upright adhesive of 10 Fr. denomination appears the imposing tower with its forbidding gate and walls. The celebrated castle of Vincennes was begun by Louis VII in 1164, and has frequently been rebuilt. In the reign of Louis XI it was used as a state prison and subsequently served as a place of incarceration for such distinguished persons as Henry of Navarre, the great Conde, and Mirabeau.

The ancient walls and buildings of the Port of St. Malo are featured on a 20 Fr. stamp. St. Malo stands on an island of Western France. Pictured on the stamp we see the old buildings of the waterfront, dominated by the spire of the cathedral, a building begun in the 12th century, but since rebuitl. Among the ships in the harbor which we see on the stamp, may be some going to the Newfoundland cod fisheries, for it is at this port that the fishing fleet is equipped.

Also announced is a contemplated adhesive to picture a proposed monument in honor of the Army Medical Corps. This stamp will have a value of 55c. and a surtax of 45., the proceeds of which will be used to erect the monument.

STAMPS

48 *Page Collectors Handbook*, chuck full of information, both for the beginner and advanced collector, ALSO 100 different stamps from all parts of the world for only 10c to applicants for our foreign approvals. Offer limited. Write today

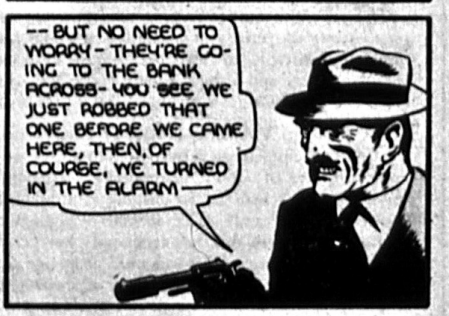
HARVEY S. DOLIN & CO.
31 Park Row, New York, N. Y

SCOOP SCANLON

FIVE STAR REPORTER

by Will Eis

IT'S MID AFTERNOON IN A LITTLE TOWN UP IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY, JUST A FEW MILES NORTH OF NEW YORK CITY - THINGS ARE GOING ALONG IN A ROUTINE MANNER IN THE PEOPLES HOME SAVINGS BANK WHEN TWO ROUGH LOOKING CUSTOMERS FOLLOW A SUAVELY DRESSED GENTLEMAN INTO THE BANK AND UP TO THE TELLER—


-- BUT NO NEED TO WORRY - THEY'RE GOING TO THE BANK ACROSS - YOU SEE WE JUST ROBBED THAT ONE BEFORE WE CAME HERE, THEN, OF COURSE, WE TURNED IN THE ALARM——

WELL, WE MUST BE GETTING ON- DON'T TRY ANYTHING- IT WOULD BE TOO BAD TO HAVE TO PLUG SOMEBODY—
BUT ONE OF THE TELLERS IS NOT SO WISE—— HE REACHES FOR A GUN NEARBY———
"GENTLEMAN JACK" DROPS HIM INSTANTLY WITH HIS SILENCED REVOLVER———
I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT I CAN SHOOT STRAIGHT IF I HAVE TO—
COME ON BID ! LET'S GO——
HURRY ! WHILE YOU WERE HERE THEY ROBBED THE OTHER BANK AND MADE A GETAWAY !
IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS VARIOUS BANK ROBBERIES OCCUR THROUGHOUT THIS SECTION ALL SUCCESSFULLY STAGED BY THE SUAVE BANDIT "GENTLEMAN JACK"
2.

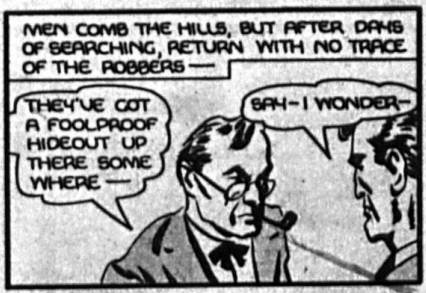
THE POLICE ARE FRANTIC - SO CLEVER IS THIS OPERATOR THAT HIS JOBS GO OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK ——
WE'VE GOT TO GET A LINE ON THIS GENTLEMAN BANDIT, SCOOP —
YEAH BUT WHAT IS THERE TO GET - THE POLICE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO HE IS —
WEEKS PASS AND THEN, AS ABRUPTLY AS THEY STARTED THE ROBBERIES CEASE - NOTHING MORE IS HEARD OF "GENTLEMAN JACK" ——
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT CHIEF ?
IT'S GOT ME SCOOP - BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW —
RUSTY, WHO IS VACATIONING IN THE HILLS OF KENTUCKY, SPENDS PART OF HIS TIME, TAKING CANDID SHOTS FOR HIS COLLECTION
MOST OF THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE HICKS, BUT THERE'S A DISTINGUISHED CITY-FIED LOOKING CHAP - I THINK I'LL SNAP HIM —
RUSTY RETURNS TO WORK AND SUDDENLY MORE IS HEARD OF THE SUAVE BANK ROBBER —— ——
OPERATING IN KENTUCKY THIS TIME AND LOOK THEY FINALLY GOT A PICTURE OF HIM —
SAY !! I'LL SWEAR I'VE SEEN THAT FACE - BOY ! I'VE GOT IT ! HERE !!
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS ?
WHILE I WAS IN KENTUCKY - HE WAS RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT !!
CHIEF - GET A LOAD OF THIS !!!
3

BOYS WE'VE GOT SOMETHING AT LAST-YOU'RE GOING TO KENTUCKY!
WE'RE PRACTICALLY THERE!!
RED ROCK, KENTUCKY THE FOLLOWING DAY—
YES-I'VE SEEN THAT CRITTER AROUND HERE BUT NOT FOR SOMETIME NOW-BUT HE AIN'T NO CROOK-WHY HE'S THE KINDEST MAN IN TOWN—
OH YEAH-HE'S A MURDERER!
AW-YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN-HIS DONATIONS HAVE DONE WONDERS FOR THIS TOWN ALWAYS KIND AND GENEROUS TO THE POOR AND TO WOMEN AND CHILDREN—
YEAH-BUT WHERE DOES HE GET HIS MONEY—
THAT'S THE STORY SHERIFF-WE WANT TO CO-OPERATE WITH YOU IN CATCHING THIS MAN—
I THINK YOUR LEAD IS A GOOD ONE-I'LL WARN THE MEN TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT——
TWO DAYS LATER WHEN SCOOP AND RUSTY ARE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS—
COME ON BOYS! I JUST GOT A CALL THAT THE GENTLEMAN BANDIT IS HOLDING UP A BANK OVER IN THE NEXT TOWN—
SAID THEY'D SURROUNDED THE BANK AND HAD THEM PENNED IN-CALLED US FOR AID—
STEP ON IT—
THOSE COPPERS WON'T GET US! COME! WE'LL SHOOT OUR WAY OUT——
O.K. THERE'S JUST A FISTFULL OF THEM OUT THERE——
4

THE BANDITS SHOOT THEIR WAY OUT OF THE BANK-SCOOP, RUSTY AND THE SHERIFF ARRIVE ON THE SCENE IN TIME TO JOIN IN THE CHASE ——

THEY'VE TAKEN TO THE HILLS— IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK FINDING THEM IN THERE ——

MEN COMB THE HILLS, BUT AFTER DAYS OF SEARCHING, RETURN WITH NO TRACE OF THE ROBBERS —



SHERIFF, YOU SAY THIS CRITTER IS KIND TO THE POOR— YOU KNOW THESE POOR HILL FOLK LOOK ON HIM AS SORT OF A GOD BECAUSE HE'S SANTA CLAUS TO THEM— DO YOU SUPPOSE SOME OF THEM MIGHT BE HIDING HIM?

AMOS PERKINS HERE IS A SHIFTLESS, NO GOOD SORT— I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM TO HARBOR A CRIMINAL IF THERE WAS SOMETHING IN IT FOR HIM—

WE'LL ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS—

NOW, AMOS— I'VE ALWAYS GIVEN YOU A BREAK AND TRIED TO HELP YOU— MAN TO MAN, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE WHEREABOUTS OF THIS "GENTLEMAN JACK"

CAN'T SAY AS I DO SHERIFF, IF I DID I WOULDN'T TELL YOU— HE'S A GOOD MANKIND AND GENEROUS ——

YA SEE, BOYS- IT'S JUST AS I SAID - THEY WORSHIP THIS LOW DOWN SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTHING - CAN'T SEE THRU HIM—
WE'VE GOT TO MAKE 'EM TALK!
THE NEXT DAY THE GENTLEMAN BANDIT IS SPOTTED AND THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN GET OUT AFTER HIM———
LOOK! UP AHEAD! THAT CAR FITS THE DESCRIPTION— IT'S STOPPED— WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!
MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING OUR CAR BROKE DOWN— I'D LIKE TO GET THAT SNOOPIN' SHERIFF OUT OF THE WAY———
WAIT TILL THEY GET OUT IN THE OPEN— THEN BLAST 'EM!!
GIVE IT TO 'EM!
LOOK- ONE'S STILL KICKIN'
HE AIN'T NOW!
COME ON WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE HILLS!
TO BE CONTINUED——
6

ZATARA

THE MASTER MAGICIAN AND THE EGYPTIAN WIZARD

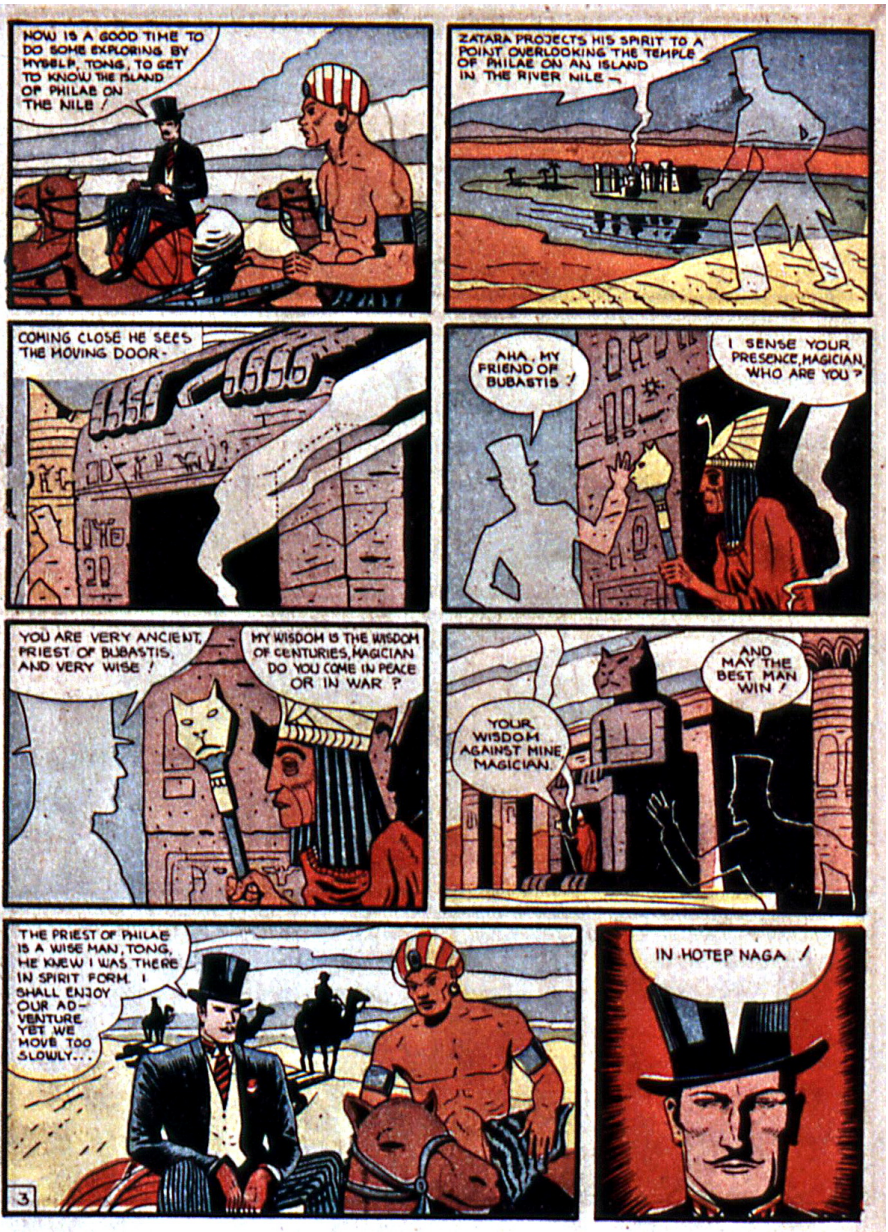
BY FRED GUARDINEER

ZATARA AND TONG, HIS SERVANT, ON THEIR TRAVELS ABOUT THE GLOBE ARE STAYING IN EGYPT, LAND OF OSIRIS AND ISIS, AT SHEPHERD'S HOTEL IN CAIRO...

THE FABLED LAND OF EGYPT, LAND OF ANCIENT GODS AND PYRAMIDS, THERE IS AN AIR OF MYSTERY HERE, TONG!
ME LIKE MYSTERY WITH YOU, MASTER.

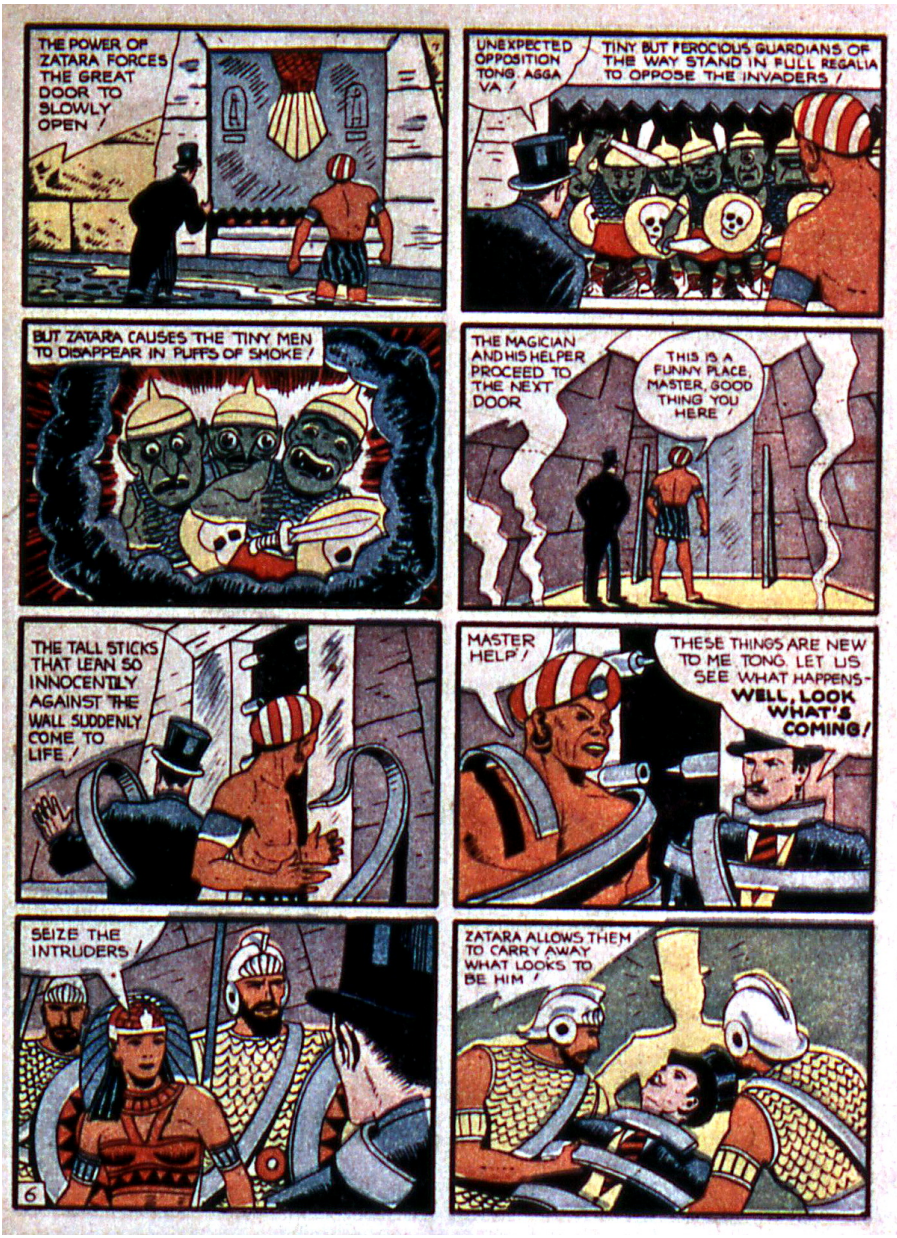
SO ZATARA THROWS A CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY ABOUT THEM AND THEY DISAPPEAR FROM THE CROWD INTO THE HOTEL
MY WORD! WHERE DID THEY GO?
SWORDS OF ALL!
1

GEORGE, WHAT HAPPENED?
I SENT AN EXPEDITION TO EXAMINE THE RUINS OF THE TEMPLE OF PHILAE SOME MILES DOWN THE NILE. THERE WAS NO DANGER!
THERE WAS DANGER. I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS. WATCH!
ZATARA PROJECTS HIS TRAINED MIND TO READ THE MEMORY OF THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN —
AND SEES THE HIDDEN TEMPLE OF PHILAE AT THE HOUR OF THE FULL MOON.
THE WEIRD POWER OF BUBASTIS ASSERTS ITS EVIL INFLUENCE.
YOUR SERVANT HAS HAD A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE. THERE IS A STRANGE FORCE AT WORK IN PHILAE. YOUR EXPEDITION HAS DISAPPEARED IN THE STATUE!
AND IF YOU WILL AID ME IN SEARCHING FOR MY LOST PARTY, I WILL RECOMPENSE YOU HANDSOMELY.
2
THE RESCUE EXPEDITION BEGINS ITS MARCH IN THE COOL OF THE MORNING —

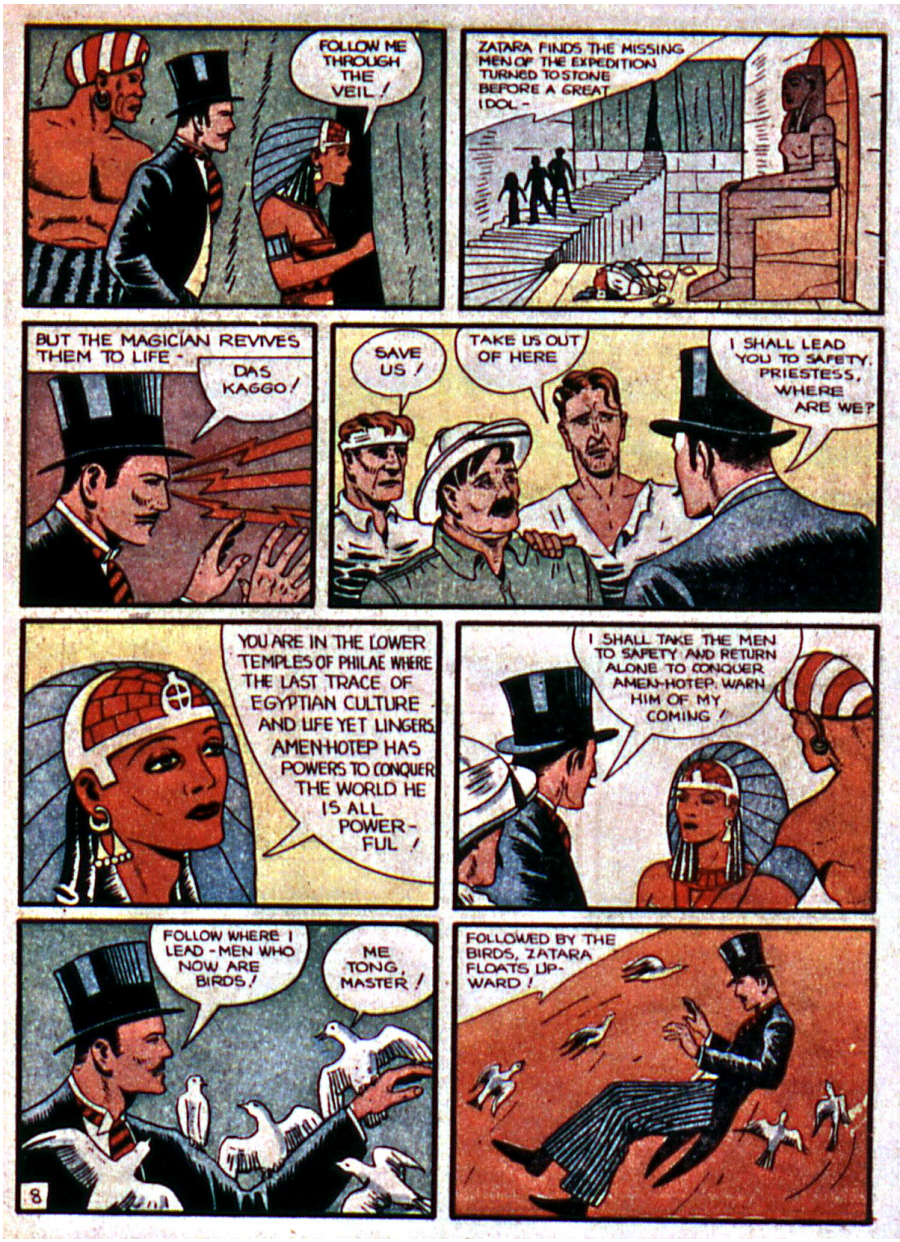

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO DO SOME EXPLORING BY MYSELF, TONG, TO GET TO KNOW THE ISLAND OF PHILAE ON THE NILE /
ZATARA PROJECTS HIS SPIRIT TO A POINT OVERLOOKING THE TEMPLE OF PHILAE ON AN ISLAND IN THE RIVER NILE —
COMING CLOSE HE SEES THE MOVING DOOR-
AHA, MY FRIEND OF BUBASTIS /
I SENSE YOUR PRESENCE, MAGICIAN. WHO ARE YOU ?
YOU ARE VERY ANCIENT, PRIEST OF BUBASTIS, AND VERY WISE /
MY WISDOM IS THE WISDOM OF CENTURIES, MAGICIAN. DO YOU COME IN PEACE OR IN WAR ?
YOUR WISDOM AGAINST MINE, MAGICIAN.
AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN /
THE PRIEST OF PHILAE IS A WISE MAN, TONG, HE KNEW I WAS THERE IN SPIRIT FORM. I SHALL ENJOY OUR ADVENTURE YET WE MOVE TOO SLOWLY...
IN-HOTEP NAGA /
3

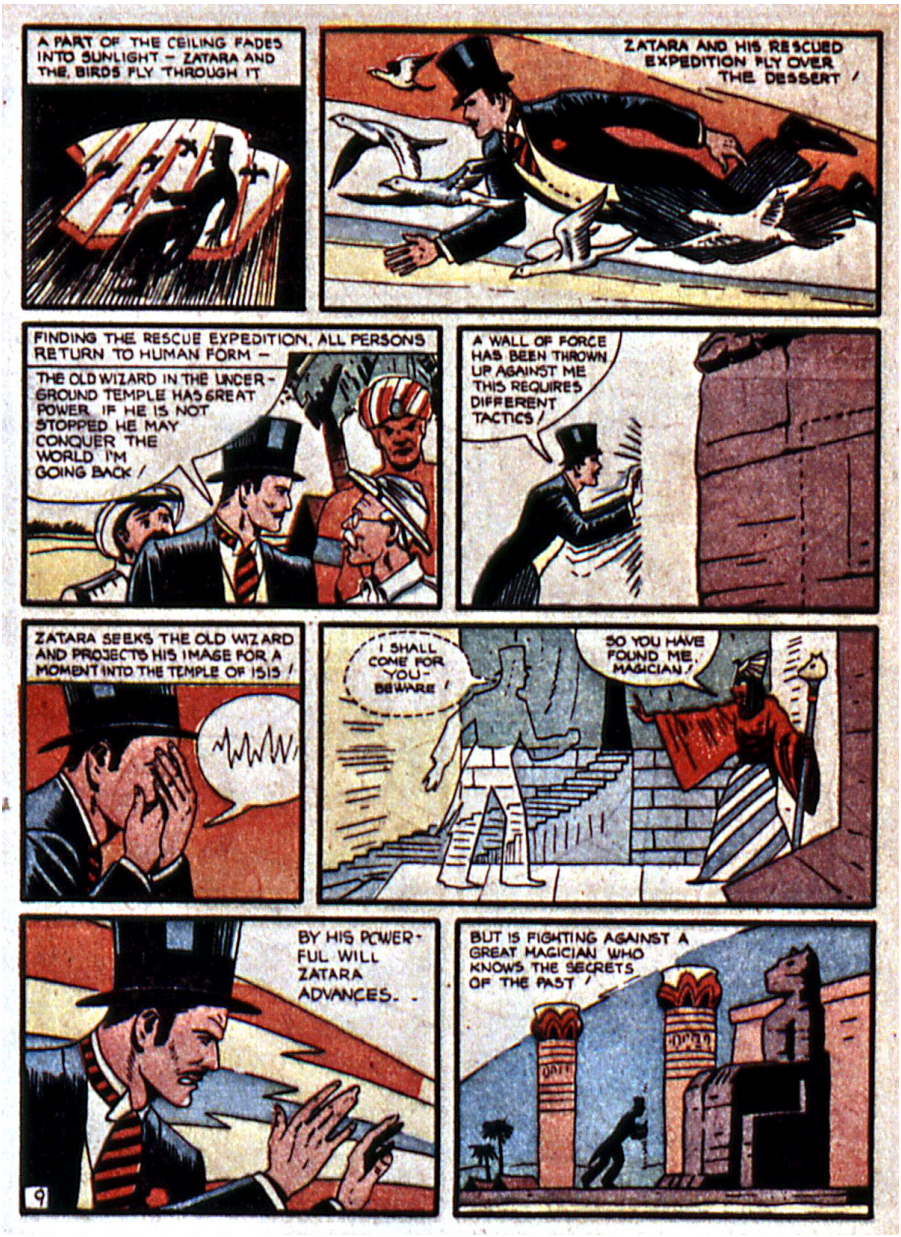
THE CAMEL CARAVAN SPROUTS WINGS AND RISING IN THE AIR, SPEEDS WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THOUGHT TO RUINED PHILAE.
WE ARE FACE TO FACE WITH EGYPTIAN SORCERY, PROFESSOR. YOUR MEN ARE OF NO AVAIL. TONG AND I SHALL ENTER THE STATUE.
I BELIEVE YOU ARE RIGHT, ZATARA. ONLY A MAGICIAN CAN COPE WITH THE DARKER FORCES OF KHEM.
YOU CAMP HERE, PROFESSOR. IF WE DON'T COME OUT IN A WEEK, GIVE US UP FOR LOST—AND GO AWAY!
NO. CAN PASS THROUGH IRON GOD, MASTER.
OH YES, TONG. GANDA NOGATH!
HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING A FLOWER, TONG?
ME SMELL NICE MASTER?
GOOD-BYE, PROFESSOR. KEEP A STRICT WATCH. WE MAY RETURN SUDDENLY!
4
THE SHADOWY FORM OF ZATARA MERGES INTO THE GRAVEN IMAGE OF THE GREAT GOD BUBASTIS.

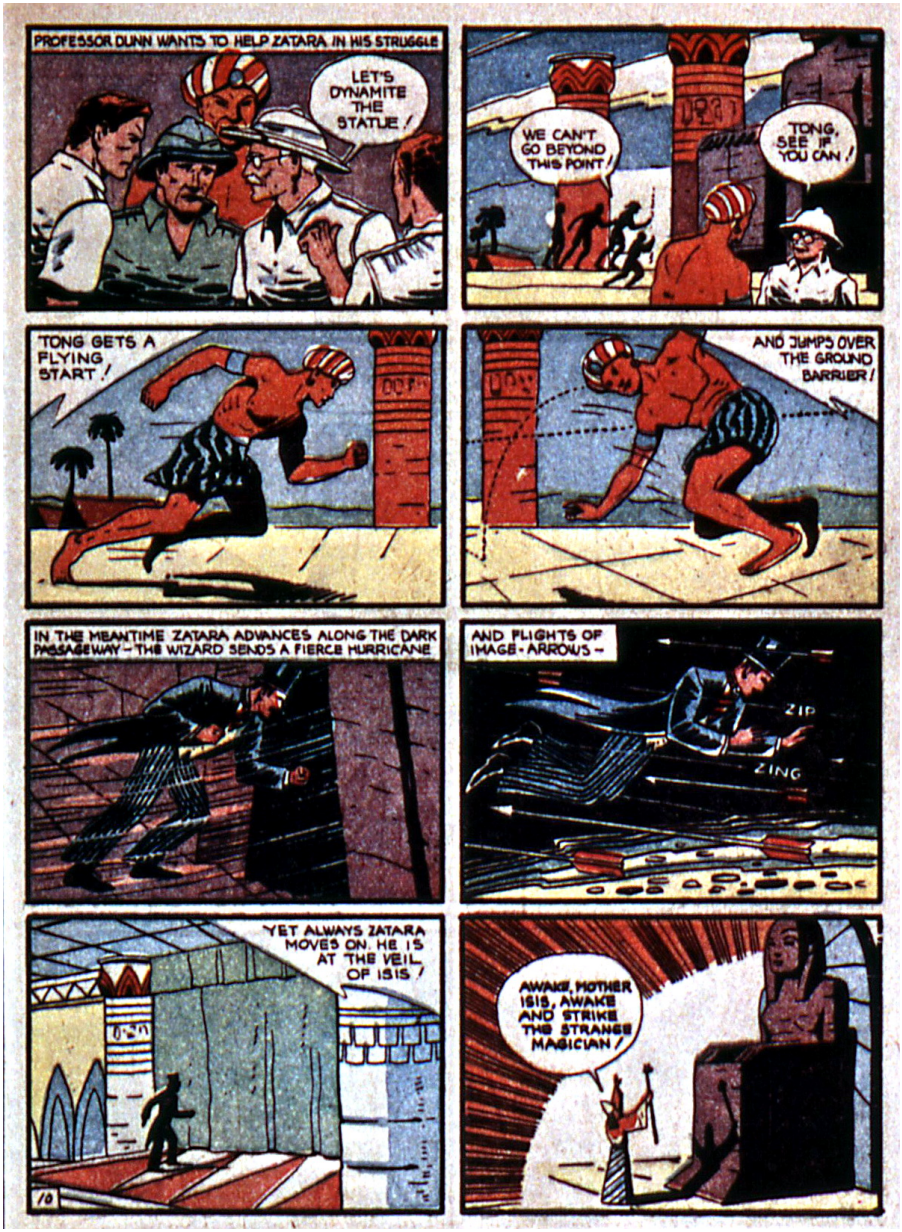
WELL, YOU LOOK THE SAME, TONG!
ME FEEL BETTER, MASTER! DARK IN HERE...
LIGHT YOU SHALL HAVE! THERE IS A PASSAGE-WAY, COME!
SEARCH ENDS HERE, MASTER, HE THINKS!
I'M NOT SO SURE-THE STEPS RUN UNDER THE RIVER!
THE RIVER COVERS THE STAIRWAY!
ZATARA THROWS TONG INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION SO HE WILL NOT HAVE TO BREATHE UNDER WATER.
DOWN YOU GO, TONG!
AND WHILE TONG GOES UNDERNEATH, I'M GOING-
OVER!
INGA SADRA LA!
5

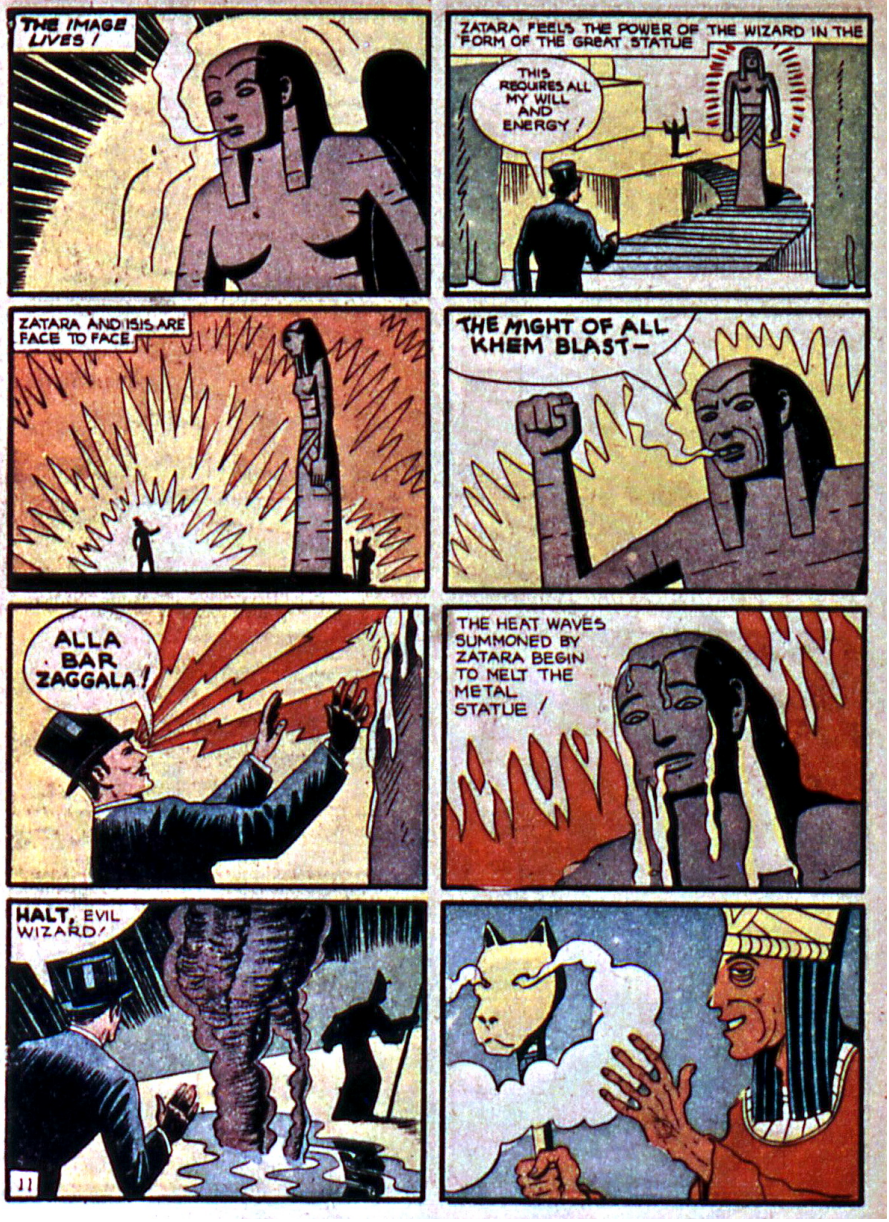

THE POWER OF ZATARA FORCES THE GREAT DOOR TO SLOWLY OPEN!
UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION TONG. AGGA VA!
TINY BUT FEROCIOUS GUARDIANS OF THE WAY STAND IN FULL REGALIA TO OPPOSE THE INVADERS!
BUT ZATARA CAUSES THE TINY MEN TO DISAPPEAR IN PUFFS OF SMOKE!
THE MAGICIAN AND HIS HELPER PROCEED TO THE NEXT DOOR
THIS IS A FUNNY PLACE, MASTER, GOOD THING YOU HERE!
THE TALL STICKS THAT LEAN SO INNOCENTLY AGAINST THE WALL SUDDENLY COME TO LIFE!
MASTER HELP!
THESE THINGS ARE NEW TO ME TONG. LET US SEE WHAT HAPPENS-
WELL, LOOK WHAT'S COMING!
SEIZE THE INTRUDERS!
ZATARA ALLOWS THEM TO CARRY AWAY WHAT LOOKS TO BE HIM!
6

LEAVE THEM BEFORE ISIS. AT MOONRISE SHE SHALL CLAIM HER SACRIFICE /
OH, AMEN-HOTEP, THE STRANGERS LIE HELPLESS BEFORE ISIS.
ISIS IS ALL POWERFULL. SHE SHALL TAKE THEM. THE FOOLS /
NOW THAT SHE'S ALONE WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN / I'LL FIX HER MIRROR /
WOE UNTO YOU, PRIESTESS OF ISIS / YOU ARE TO DIE HORRIBLY / FREE THE STRANGERS TO ESCAPE YOUR FATE /
THIS IS MAGIC / I AM ACCURSED /
FEARING THE CURSE OF ISIS, THE PRIESTESS LIBERATES TONG AND THE IMAGE OF ZATARA.
YOU HAVE SINNED DREADFULLY, PRIESTESS OF ISIS TO ESCAPE YOU MUST LEAD US BEHIND THE VEIL OTHERWISE I SHALL CAST A SPELL ON YOU /
I DARE NOT /
UNLESS YOU LEAD US TO THOSE MEN WHO WERE TAKEN BY YOU, YOU SHALL BE DOOMED TO THE FIRE /
SO SAYING, ZATARA CAUSES A GREAT FIRE TO APPEAR.
7


FOLLOW ME THROUGH THE VEIL!
ZATARA FINDS THE MISSING MEN OF THE EXPEDITION TURNED TO STONE BEFORE A GREAT IDOL -
BUT THE MAGICIAN REVIVES THEM TO LIFE -
DAS KAGGO!
SAVE US!
TAKE US OUT OF HERE
I SHALL LEAD YOU TO SAFETY, PRIESTESS, WHERE ARE WE?
YOU ARE IN THE LOWER TEMPLES OF PHILAE WHERE THE LAST TRACE OF EGYPTIAN CULTURE AND LIFE YET LINGERS. AMEN-HOTEP HAS POWERS TO CONQUER THE WORLD HE IS ALL POWERFUL!
I SHALL TAKE THE MEN TO SAFETY AND RETURN ALONE TO CONQUER AMEN-HOTEP. WARN HIM OF MY COMING!
FOLLOW WHERE I LEAD - MEN WHO NOW ARE BIRDS!
ME TONG, MASTER!
FOLLOWED BY THE BIRDS, ZATARA FLOATS UPWARD!
8

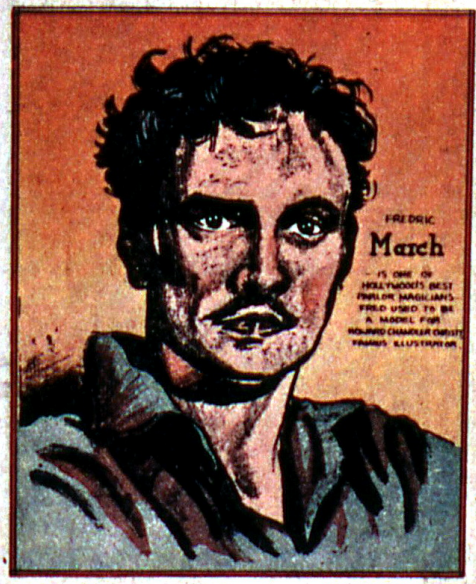

A PART OF THE CEILING FADES INTO SUNLIGHT – ZATARA AND THE BIRDS FLY THROUGH IT
ZATARA AND HIS RESCUED EXPEDITION FLY OVER THE DESSERT /
FINDING THE RESCUE EXPEDITION, ALL PERSONS RETURN TO HUMAN FORM –
THE OLD WIZARD IN THE UNDER-GROUND TEMPLE HAS GREAT POWER IF HE IS NOT STOPPED HE MAY CONQUER THE WORLD I'M GOING BACK /
A WALL OF FORCE HAS BEEN THROWN UP AGAINST ME THIS REQUIRES DIFFERENT TACTICS /
ZATARA SEEKS THE OLD WIZARD AND PROJECTS HIS IMAGE FOR A MOMENT INTO THE TEMPLE OF ISIS /
I SHALL COME FOR YOU– BEWARE /
SO YOU HAVE FOUND ME, MAGICIAN /
BY HIS POWER-FUL WILL ZATARA ADVANCES. -
BUT IS FIGHTING AGAINST A GREAT MAGICIAN WHO KNOWS THE SECRETS OF THE PAST /
9


PROFESSOR DUNN WANTS TO HELP ZATARA IN HIS STRUGGLE
LET'S DYNAMITE THE STATUE!
WE CAN'T GO BEYOND THIS POINT!
TONG, SEE IF YOU CAN!
TONG GETS A FLYING START!
AND JUMPS OVER THE GROUND BARRIER!
IN THE MEANTIME ZATARA ADVANCES ALONG THE DARK PASSAGEWAY - THE WIZARD SENDS A FIERCE HURRICANE
AND FLIGHTS OF IMAGE-ARROWS -
ZIP
ZING
YET ALWAYS ZATARA MOVES ON. HE IS AT THE VEIL OF ISIS!
AWAKE, MOTHER ISIS, AWAKE AND STRIKE THE STRANGE MAGICIAN!
10

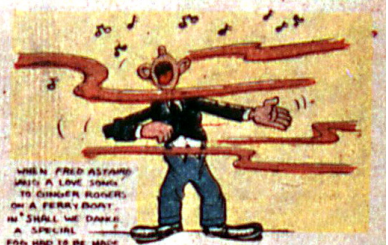

THE IMAGE LIVES!
ZATARA FEELS THE POWER OF THE WIZARD IN THE FORM OF THE GREAT STATUE
THIS REQUIRES ALL MY WILL AND ENERGY!
ZATARA AND ISIS ARE FACE TO FACE
THE MIGHT OF ALL KHEM BLAST—
ALLA BAR ZAGGALA!
THE HEAT WAVES SUMMONED BY ZATARA BEGIN TO MELT THE METAL STATUE!
HALT, EVIL WIZARD!
11

HIDDEN BY THE SMOKE-SCREEN, AMEN-HOTEP SEEKS ESCAPE IN THE STATUE OF BUBASTIS----
AND MEETS TONG COMING TO SEEK ZATARA!
INTO DUST, SERVANT OF THE MAGICIAN-AND A BREEZE TO SWEEP YOU INTO NOTHINGNESS!
A GUST OF SUDDEN WIND SUMMONED BY THE EGYPTIAN SORCERER TWISTS DOWN ON TONG TO BLOW HIS DUST TO DEATH!
HO DENDO!
THE WIZARD BEGINS TO SINK INTO DUST AS TONG RESUMES HIS SHAPE!
ZATARA VISITS THE FATE HE WOULD HAVE METED OUT TO TONG UPON THE EVIL AMEN-HOTEP, THE SORCERER DISAPPEARS INTO A SWIRL OF DUST AND ASHES!
THE STATUE IS HARMLESS NOW THAT ITS WIZARD IS DEAD. THE PRIESTESS SHALL BE SENT AWAY. PHILAE IS NOW SAFE FOR YOUR EXPLORATION, PROFESSOR!
THE END
12

Star-Light --- by Sheldon Moldoff



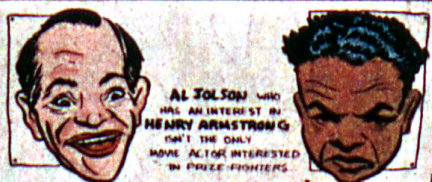
FREDRIC March - IS ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S BEST TAILOR MAGICIANS - FRED USED TO BE A MODEL FOR RICHARD CHAMBLER ORIST FAMOUS ILLUSTRATOR.



WHEN FRED ASTAIRE WAS A LOVE SONG TO GINGER ROGERS ON A FERRY BOAT - IN "SHALL WE DANCE" A SPECIAL FOG HAD TO BE MADE OUT OF MINERAL OIL THAT WOULD NOT BE IRRITABLE TO FRED ASTAIRE'S THROAT —

ALL Joan Crawford - SHOES HAVE HER NAME PRINTED INSIDE THE HEEL !!

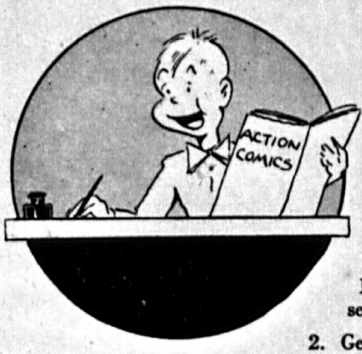
IN "FORSAKING ALL OTHERS" JOAN WORE A GOWN THAT WAS SO TIGHT, IT HAD TO BE PRESSED AFTER SHE PUT IT ON



AL JOLSON WHO HAS AN INTEREST IN HENRY ARMSTRONG ISN'T THE ONLY MOVIE ACTOR INTERESTED IN PRIZE-FIGHTERS

BING CROSBY OWNS PART OF FRED STEELE'S CONTRACT - HERE'S CROSBY JUST ABOUT TO GET BINGED -

RUPPERT - TRAINED THE ONLY RABBIT IN HOLLYWOOD LICENSED TO ACT AND HAS AN UNDERSTUDY



WE'RE GIVING AWAY $25 IN CASH PRIZES!

Here's An Easy Way to Make Some Money!!

There are twenty-five $1 prizes waiting to be sent to the 25 best drawings mailed in. Not only is it Simple but it's a lot of FUN, too! Try it and see for yourself! Read these rules carefully:

1. Read through this magazine, ACTION COMICS, and select the feature you like best.

2. Get a white sheet of paper and copy one of the panels or boxes from this feature. Beneath your drawing print the name of the feature from which your picture is copied.

3. Take your crayons or water colors and color your picture. If you have selected something from a black and white feature then keep your picture black and white.

Print your name and address in the coupon on the right and mail it in together with your drawing to:

Action Comics Panel Contest

ACTION COMICS
480 Lexington Avenue
New York, N. Y.

All entries must be in by Monday, October 3, 1938

COUPON

Name.....

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Here are the names of the WINNERS of the Action Comics Contest, which ran in the July issue of ACTION COMICS. A prize of $1 has been sent to each of these winners. We also wish to thank all those who entered the contest and we sincerely regret that we hadn't a prize for each and everyone. But we are grateful for your interest in ACTION COMICS and we feel confident that if you continue to follow these contests, sooner or later you'll become one of the fortunate winners.

FAITH HAYDEN, New York City
JOE HARDEN, Columbus, Ohio.
EDWARD PETERS, Trenton, N. J.
EUGENE SILVER, St. Louis, Mo.
CLARK PRICE, St. Petersburg, Fla.
EDWARD VALLORANI, Philadelphia, Pa.
BETTY JOE BEAL, Fort Worth, Texas
BEATRICE DICHTIGER, Brooklyn, N. Y.
ALICE MARTIN, Chicago, Ill.
ELEANOR COMEZ, Chicago, Ill.
JOHN ROMERO, Denver, Colo.
OSCAR DE LEON, Los Angeles, Calif.
CECILIA GRZEBIENDA, Detroit, Mich.
FRED SCHAFER, Minneapolis, Minn.
VERLA RAYMAN, Baltimore, Md.
ISADOR RIVKIN, Hartford, Conn.
DOROTHY DEEN, Des Moines, Iowa.
ROSE MAGNOLIA, Baton Rouge, La.
NANCY HALL, Boston, Mass.
GEORGE JACOBS, Brooklyn, N. Y.
RAY RUBINSTEIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.
GERALDINE CARUSO, Newark, N. J.
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